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Fifty five

Enigmatical Characters;

ALL

Very exactly drawn to the Life

from several } Persons.
 } Humours,
 } Dispositions.

Pleasant and full of Delight.

By R. F. Esq;

LONDON,

Printed for William Crook, at the sign of
the Three Bibles on Fleet-bridge. 1665.

Books written by this Author, besides these
Fifty five Enigmatical Characters.

1. *Erminia, or the Chaste Lady, a Tragedy
Comedy.*
2. *A True and faithful Account of what was
observed in ten years Travels into the most
principal Places of Europe, Asia, Africa and
America; written in several Letters to ho-
nourable and noble Personages, from place
to place as they were observed; With vari-
ety of Historical and Moral Pieces.*

All these, and many Books more are prin-
ted for, and sold by *William Crook* on *Fleet-
Bridge*; by whom also is all manner of other
books sold. 1665.



To her Highnesse

BEATRIX

Dutchesse of Loreine.

Madame,

TO whom should I Dedicate these Characters but only to your Highnesse, from whom I've tane all the most Noble and Excellent; besides Madam, I ow not only to your Highness the delicious leasure I had in writing them. But if I seem to surpass mediocrity, and approach somewhat nigh perfection, that Madame,

*I ow unto your Highness too,
mediocrity in perfection be-
ing never where you are; nor
can one think of any thing but
excellent beholding you; ow-
ing this Work then to your
Highness by so many names;
Permit me I beseech you,
Madam, withall Humility
to offer it at your feet, toge-
ther with my self, with the
Protestation of being all my
Life,*

Madame,

*Your Highnesses most humble
most obliged and most devoted,*

Rich. Fleckno.

To the Curious Reader.

Is you'l dull Reader, and preoccupied judgment; not your curious and those have judgements of their own, whom I apprehend in publishing these *characters*, made lately, with all the advantages and helps, noblest, company, Divertisments, and accommodations could afford, to quicken the wit, brighten the fancy, and delight the mind, whose main designe is (as you'l perceive) to honour Nobility, praise Vertue, tax Vice, laugh at folly, and pitty Ignorance. And what wouldst thou give for the Key now of these *Characters*? but prithie do't break the lock, with tampering to pick open. To prevent which violence, now that for all the more noble ones, the persons I intend by them are easily to be known (they being so extraordinary rare, they are almost singular in their kind) but for the other, it will be harder

der to know, whom I mean in *particular*
though easier in *generall*, they being
numerous and ordinary, as each one
their own knowledges, and imagina-
tion may find out a Key for them, though
a hundred to one, not the same I inter-
ded in making them. Judge freely then
so thou expose not me to the envy of
nor obligation to answer for it thou
judge amiss; and as thou desirest to have
a favourable *Character* made of thee, give
a favourable one, of these *Characters* I
think.

Enigmaticall Characters.

CHARACTER.

of a Lady of excellent Conversation.

YOU would not onely Imagine
all the *Muses*, but all the *Graces*
were in her too, whilest
for *matter*, *words*, & *manner*
she is all that is delightfull
Conversation; her *matter* not stale
and studied, but resent and occasional;
not stiff, but ductile and pliable to the
company; high not soaring, familiar
not low, profound not obscure; and the
more sublime the more intelligible
and conspicuous. Her *Words* not too
scanty, nor too wide, but just fitted
to her *matter*, not intricately involving,
but clearly unfolding and explicating
the notions of her minde. In *Manner*,
Majestique, not imperious, conversation
thats a *Tyranny*, with others being a *Com-*
mon-wealth with her, where every ones

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dis-

discourse and opinions are free; she never contradicting, but when any speaks impertinently, only blushing for them and saying no more: (a greater reprehension to those, who understand blushing, than can be exprest in words,) Having too much reason to call passion to her ayde, and disdaining to use force and violence (the ordinary Arms of falsehood) to defend the Truth, so if you yeeld not, she does rather than contend, leaving you the shame of a *victory*, when with more honour, you might have yeelded and been overcome: Nor does she rashly take up Argument, and abruptly lay it down again; but handsomely assume it; delightfully continue it, and like an *Aire in musick*, just then, when the ear expects, it comes unto a close: All in her being sweet, delightfull and harmonious, even to the very Tone and Accent of her voice, it being more *musick* to hear her speak than others sing. Then shees withall so easie Company, and far from all constraint, as tis pleasure to be in it: whilest others like uneasy garments,

ments, you cannot stir in without pain; which renders her conversation far cheerfuller than theirs who laugh more and smile lesse, spending more spirits with straining for an houres mirth than they can recover in a moneth again; which renders them so unequall company, whilst she is alwayes equall and the same. True joy being a constant serious thing; as far different from light and gling mirth, as Elementall fire from snibs and Crackers; whence she Promise-like inspire all who converse with her, with noble flame and spirit, none ever departing from her company, but wiser and far better than they came. It being vertue to know her, wisdom to converse with her, Refinest breeding to observe her, joy to behold her, and a species of the beatitude of t'other life, onely to enjoy her Coverfation in this.

CHARACTER.

Of one that is the foyle of good Conversation.

HE is t'others *Antipodes*, & of a quite contrary *Hemisphear*: his matter or some stale Common-places, like cold meat grown nauseous with often repetition; or else some new whimsies of his own, like *French quelques choses*, with no substance at all in them: his words or low, and creeping (the very reptils of a language) or so affectedly high and rambling, as if *Eloquence* stalkt and went on *stilts*: his manner every wayes ungratefull, in a tone harsh and untunable; with Tempests in his mouth, and Lightning in his eyes, whilest he strains his voice to speak loudest in the company, and heats and grows red-hot presently, by force of Argument: impatient of contradiction, and contradicting every one, so obstinate in his opinion, as *Faith* that removes mountains, can never remove him from't: whence he frieghts
all

from his conversation; their words
 as in an enemies Country, in Gar-
 son, daring not to stir out for fear of a
 surprize) Tis a Tyranny then to con-
 verse with him, none but slaves and pa-
 vles would endure (content to swal-
 low his words whilest they feed on him)
 whole enduring it, makes him so intole-
 rable to all besides, so as the wise avoid
 his company (just as they would savage
 beasts Tam'd, who unlesse you sooth and
 humour them are apt on every light oc-
 sion to start and break out to their na-
 tive savagness) not always to be in feaver
 of such an Accident, and sick of his con-
 versation; has neither wit for discourse,
 need for civility, understanding to
 know it, nor patience to learn; but by
 pride, Obstinancy and Presumption is
 invited to perpetuall folly and igno-
 rance.

B3

of

CHARACTER.

Of an excellent Companion.

HE is the life and spirit of the Company, that pines and droops without him, animating all with chearfulness, and is like sparkling liquor to your companion, that only dregs and lees; his presence chases melancholly, as the Sun does clouds, and tis impossible to be sad in his company; He differs from the Buffoon, as an excellent Comedy do's from the Farse, being pure wit, tother but foolery. He is never dry nor pumping, but alwayes full and flowing; his returns and reparties so quick, opposite and gentle, tis pleasure to observe, how handsomely he acquits himself; mean time he is neither scurrulous nor profane, but a good man as well as a good companion; and so far a good fellow too, as hee'll take a chearfull glasse or two (your fine edged knives alwayes needing the whet-stone most) whilst taking too many, is like whet-

betting the edge quite away : he is the
 only exorcist for the Melancholly *Deuill*
 of the times ; and I imagine him just like
 a boy playing to *Saul*, and they just like
 a boy persecuting him : He seeming to
 our men of businesse to confer but little
 of the seriouſer part of life ; yet he whets
 the knife of the serious man, and is to
 businesse as *Musick* to devotion, apting
 disposing the mind to it afterwards,
 for the present delightfully, diver-
 ting it. In fine, he owes much of his good
 humour to his complexion, but much
 more to his company (alwayes the best
 and nobleſt) so he may be poor, but never
 want, or if he do, it is the fault of the
 times, and none of his, of which when
 he meets with a favourable conjunction,
 is most commonly the Artisan of his
 own Fortune, making himself (with a
 little industry) a far better than others are
 born unto, being the darling of all your
 great ones, and nobler sort, the favourite
 of Kings, and companion for any Prince.

CHARACTER.

Of one that Zany's the good Companion.

HE is a wit of an under Region, gro-
ly imitating on the lower roap
what t'other do's neatly on the higher
and is only for the laughter of the vul-
gar; whilst your wiser and better for
can scarcely smile at him: He talks no-
thing but kennel-raked stuff, and his dis-
course is rather like fruit tane up rotten
from the ground, than freshly gathered
from the Tree. He is so far from a court-
ly wit, as his breeding seems only to
have been i'th' Suburbs; or at best, he
seems onely graduated good companion
in a Tavern (the Bedlam of wits) where
men are mad rather than merry; here
one breaking a jest on the Drawer, or a
Candestick: there an other repeating the
old end of a Play, or some bawdy song;
this speaking bilke, that non-sense,
whilst all with loud houting and laugh-

ter

er confound the *Fidlers* noise, who may well be call'd a noise indeed, for no *Musick* can be heard for them; so whilest he utters nothing but old stories, long since laugh't thrid-bare, or some stale jest broken twenty times before: His *mirth* compared with theirs, new and at first-hand, is just like *Brokers* ware in comparison with *Mercers*, or *Long-lane* compar'd unto *Cheap-side*: his wit being rather the *Hogs-heads* than his own, favouring more of *Heidelberg* than of *Helicon*, and he rather a drunken than a good companion. *of*

even to be of the same opinion with them (right or wrong) and though he be not really devoted to the Patron; he praises the good, blames the better by the hand, and is familiar with all the *Waiters* and *Serving-men* killing one *Tab*, adopting another (as they are of Age, or Office in the House; though he be as pertious in a Family as *Mosses*, *Cokers*, or *Poyson* to *Methu*, *Clam*, or *beast*; comparing his Patron's manners to render them more like his own, and improving them

CHARACTER.

*Of one that imitates the good company
another way.*

HE is one, who now the stage is down
and Acts the Parasiter part at Tables; and
since *Tailors* death; none can play *Adofos*'s
part so well as he: he is alwayes for him
who has best Wine & fare (Body & Soul
and all) and fables and humours them,
even to be of the same opinion and Re-
ligion with them (right or wrong,) mean
time although he be specially devoted to
the Patron; he praises the *Cook*, shakes
the *Butler* by the hand, and is familiar
with all the Waiters and Serving-men;
calling one *Father*, adopting another
son, as they are of Age, or Office in the
House; though he be as pernicious in a
Family, as Moaths, Cankers, or Poyson,
to Mettle, Cloaths, or health; corrupting
his Patrons manners to render them
more like his own, and im poisoning
their

their ears with calumnying other men,
 only to ingrosse them wholly to himself:
 Mean time he is so ill natured, as to serve
 his end he will fawn on his deadliest e-
 nemies; and those once served abuse his
 dearest friends; equally treacherous
 both to friend and enemy; for the least
 though with the ignorant, he passe for
 good companion, tis no pure wit he ut-
 ters, but only a mingly of clenches, quib-
 les, and such half-witted stuff he (at
 best) being rather a *pump* of others jests,
 conceits and Storys, than a *Fountain* of
 his own; so he is presently draw dry (af-
 ter a meal or two) when his mirth fail-
 ing and waxing stale, he is forced to fall
 to plain flattery; or they grow weary of
 him, as of dead Wine, portage cold,
 or meat served up to the Table, more
 than once.

CHARACTER.

Of an irresolute Person.

HE hovers in his choice, like an empty Ballance with no waight of Judgement to incline him to either scales, he dodges with those he meets, nor he can ever resolve which way to let them passe: every thing he thinks on, is matter of deliberation, and he does nothing readily, but what he thinks not on: discourse that helps others out of *laborinths*, is a *laborintb* to him; and he of all creatures would be far wiser, if he had none at all: he begins nothing without deliberation; and when he begins to deliberate, never makes an end. Has some dull *demon* cryes, *do not, do not* still, when hee's on point of doing any thing, which he obeys as a divine Revelation: He plays at *shall I, shall I?* so long, till opportunity be past, and then as he did the fault, repents at leasure. He is enemy to Re-

Resolution, or rather as Resolution were
 enemy to him, his heart fails him; and
 like a coward he turns back presently, at
 sight of it: He still misliking the present
 choice of things as *Scoggan* did his Tree to
 hang on: He could never Bet at Cocking
 nor Hors-race yet, because the battaile or
 race was alwayes done or he could deli-
 berat which side to take, & he is only hap-
 py in this, that his irresolution hinders
 him from marrying and entring into
 Bonds: Nor ist (perhaps) the least part
 of his happinesse to be as long in choo-
 sing his Religion now, amongst so many
 new Sects, that sprout up every day;
 though tis thought he is a *Quaker*; and
 if he be superstitious withall, he is in for
 his wits, and next news you hear from
 him will be from *Bedlam*.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Fantastique Lady.

HER life is a perpetuall contradiction. **H**on, she would and she would not and make ready the Coach, yet let it alone; drive to such a place, yet do not neither. Is her ordinary dialect: she differs from the irresolute, in that he is alwayes beginning, and she never makes an end; she writes and blots out again, whilest he deliberates what to write: t'on being a resty, tother a restless pain. so you can tell what to make of t'on's Negative, and how two Negatives make an Affirmative; but of her *I* and *no* together, you know not what to make, but only that she knows not what to make of it her self. Her head is just like a Mill, or Squirrels cage, and her minde the Squirrel that turns and whirls it round, and her imagination differs from others, as your *Grotesque* figures do from naturall and from *grotesque*; In that these have some design in them, but

her imagination has none: She never looking towards the end, but onely the beginning of things; or if she does, she forgets or disapproves it strait: For she will call in all hast for one, and have nothing to say to him when he is come; and long (nay dye) for some toy or trifle, which having once, she grows weary of presently, and throws away. In fine, who of one minde to day, and another to morrow, are constant to her, and *Saturnus* revolution compared unto the *Moons*; or you know not where to have her a moment, and whosoever would hit her thoughts must shoot flying; and fly themselves whosoever would follow her

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Green-sicknesse Girle.

SHe is like a Mouse in a Holland
 Cheese, her house and diet all the
 same: whence the more she spends in
 her house, the worse house she keeps, the
 walls being both her Kitchen and Larder
 too, of which she eats so long, as she ful-
 fills the old proverb at last, *The weakest go
 to the walls*: For which should they ac-
 cuse her of *Buglary*, she has this commo-
 dity, she could never be starv'd in Pri-
 son, but whilest some eat themselves in-
 to Prison, she (by the *Estridge* help) might
 eat her self out again: She is a great be-
 nefactrix to Masons, who wher they find
 her are sure to finde work enough, and
 her zeale is so great, she has a minde to
 the Church-walls too, where she might
 sooner eat up all the ten Command-
 ments, by breaking her fast, than break
 the Commandments of the Church: no
 Nunnery would hold her, but shee'd
 break

peak inclosure presently, though for
strictness of dyet, (however she eat whit-
eat) shee'd put down any *Minume* or
tribusian; for a peck of Oats would
give her a week at least, whence you
are not to wonder if in questioning
you finde her somewhat meal-
mouthed in answering you. By her
complexion, she seems rather made of
clay or marle, than that red earth
clay was made of; though she be so
eager a foile, she grows never the
wiser by it; yet one knows not what a
good Husbandman may do, for they say, a
good Husband would remedy all; but he
must take her on credit then, both for
beauty and good housewivery; few else
would venture on her complexion, and
such a quality, as if she hold on as she be-
gins, she soor would eat her husband out
of house and home: Onely a Millar
would take her with all faults, she being
much of his complexion, and for her diet
would be at others charge, rather than
his own; neither are the walls of his
Wind-mil comprized in her Bill of Fare.

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of

CHARACTER.

Of a talkative Lady.

HEr tongue runs round like a whee
 One spoak after another, there is n
 end of it: she makes more noice an
 jangling than the Bels on the fifth of N
 vember, or a Coronation day; such a wi
 for *Moraso* had far surpass all the varie
 of noices invented for tormenting him
 and would make a husband wish that e
 ther she were dumb, or he were dea
 You would wonder at her matter to he
 her talk, and would admire her tal
 when you heard her mater; but con
 dering both together, would admir
 nor wonder at neither, but onely exclai
 with him, who plum'd the Nightingal,
is a voice and nothing else, for tis nothi
 but noice she makes, and tis he labour
 her tongue not brain; whence y
 would only wonder how tha holds on
 but for that it moves with as great fac

as leaves wag when they are shaken
 with the wind (give her tongue breath,
 and it will never lie still) or rather in-
 deed as *Atomes* move its aire, for tis quite
 hanging, and neither depends on nerve
 or imagination; there being as much
 difference betwixt a voluble tongue and
 a dumb, as betwixt an excellent vaulter
 and one who artlessly
 precipitates himself: all the wonder is,
 that she speaks onely *Thrums*, how she
 makes so many different ends hold to-
 gether (the composition of a Taylors
 gown, all of shreds, being nothing to
 be wondered of it) but for that she cares
 for all her care being onely for some
 to hear her talk (whom she must hire
 for, none certainly else would under-
 stand the noice and vexation) meantime
 she keeps her tongue with so constant a motion as
 any tongue would be far better than any
 murmuring Fountain, or purling Brook
 to make one sleep, and she wants onely
 the faculty of talking in her sleep herself,
 to make the perpetuall motion with her
 tongue.

CHARACTER.

Of a Taciturne Person.

HE is the contrary Extremity, and knows as little to speak as to hold her peace. Fryer *Bacons* brazed head was a talkative one to him and there is nothing so phlegmaticque in his discourse; you might have patience as well to tend a *Still*, that drops but once a quarter, as to attend his speech; the counting whose words, and a *Dutch* elbow is an Exercise much alike: The wheels of his tongue, are like those of a rusted Jack, that ever an anon (for want of oyling) are at a stand. He is like *Pharissus* picture, all *Curtain*, and who thinke theres ought else under it, like *Zeuxes* are deceived; yet such veiled shrines as he are counted very *Oracles* in Cloisters now where silence is in precept and veneration: Whose profession tis to be rather good Religious, than good companion, and whose wisdom is the folly of the world.

world; and be they their wisemen, they
 shall be my fools still, who no more ad-
 mire silence in them than in vegetatives:
 nor shall ever account impotency, per-
 fection; rather when the power of well
 speaking never proceeds to act; I shall
 think there wants ability more than will;
 that somewhat still in the main
 thing is amiss, when the clock near
 strikes, onely for this once (since they
 needs have it so) I will believe
 there's somewhat in him, 'cause as yet I
 could never perceive any thing come out
 of him.

C3 of

CHARACTER.

Of a Dutch Waggoner.

HE converses so much with beasts
 He's become one himself, without
 this difference, that he is a Beast *Pro-*
mount; and to see him mounted on his
 forehorse like a *drill*; you'd take him for
 a Beast two stories high, nay to his very
 understanding he is one; he under-
 standing nothing above the elevation
 of his Pole; and let them talk of the *Po-*
pists what they will, there is none speak
 the language of the Beast but he: the
 were mightily out, who fain'd a *Waggon-*
ner in *Heaven*, when with far more reason
 they might have fained one in *Hell*: For
 besides he is more churlish than *Charon*,
 his waggon is more like *Hell*, where peo-
 ple are crowded together in perpetual
 pain; and he like a *Fury* layes about him
 with his whip, only in this he is like *pho-*
bos or the *charioteer* of the day, that he
 always bring night with him to his jour-
 ney.

eyes end. For the rest; t'others Hor-
 eats not so oft as his, nor (for all
 Twelve houses, has he so many Innes
 bet at, and drink at on the way: Be-
 les, he is more inexorable then the
 for Joshua, with calling to him once
 would make him stay, which call your
 art out, you can never make him do.
 a word, he dos nothing well, but whip
 horses, and you can do nothing bet-
 than whip him again; for he is saucy
 and malepert, and as rude as the Canvase
 wears; being a very tyrant when he
 is you in his Waggon once, setting a
 tax or Imposition on passengers, call'd
 drink-gelt, which he leavies on the first
 four places of his Waggon, and were ye
 forty, he promises to you all: Now whe-
 ther this be a *Holland* or *Flemish* Waggo-
 ner, there lies the Riddle, betwixt whom
 there's this onely difference, that your
Hollander looks bigger and keeps more
 gravity, as one that may be one of *myn*
Heers in time, whilst t'other will never
 be but one of the *Rascall* rout.

CHARACTER.

Of a huge overvaluer of himself.

He affects a certain *Corpulency* in all his Actions, makes them rather appear inflate and swoll than great and solide with a *singularity* renders him more noted than notable: His *wit* is rather boisterous than strong, and has more in it of *Polyheme* than of the *Heroe*. He is rather of extravagant than extraordinary parts; and looses himself by going out of the common road; mistaking the point of *Honour* so, as while tis more *honourable* to beat the world at its own weapon, he is still inventing new: He makes a faction for folly, whilest he would needs seem wiser than he is, and proves that saying true, *Nullum magnum ingenium* &c. That there's no great wit without some mixture of folly, &c. onely gaining this reputation (at last) with all his bustling, that he were a wiseman indeed, who were but all that he would seem to be. In fine he is so unlucky in all his professions both

both of the *Courtier*, *Scholler* and the *Politique*, to have his speculations too high, his state policy in the ayre, his complements to the skies, and his scholarship above the Moon. Princes not understanding, Ladies not reaching to other; nor the University with all its Mathematical Instruments take tothers height. Like too high prized Ware then, he lyes in his own hand still; nor will he ever sell, till either he be so wise to bate of it, or meet with such fools, who will over give as much as he overvalues it: nor availles that excuse which some would make for him; 'How in great figures, falling not under one prospect of the eye; tis hardest still observing proportion: For why does he strive then to make himself so great, and seek rather excuse for *error* than not to err at all? the Lady— then without Rival may admire him still, and he maybe Mr.—Wise-man, but none of mine.

of

CHARACTER.

Of an ordinary French Laquey.

HE is as mischeivous all the year as a London Prentise on *Shrove-tuesday*, and is devillish valiant with his Rapier on, but is a poor devill when that is off, and you may beat him part in hand, and part on credit, as you please, whilest he is so rigorous an *accomptant*, as if you promise him, *cent coups de baston*: He looks you should not bate him one. He wears mourning linnen whatsoever colour his Livery's off, and he and the Dog are alwayes *Correlatives*: He swears and lyes naturally, but steals nothing, only what he can lay hands on; and if you lay not hands on him the sooner, he runs away when he has done; though for running tis the worst quality he has, in lieu of which he vault up behind the *Coach*, with as great facility as an *Ape* or *Tumbler* behind his Master: For the rest he does nothing more willingly than *pimp* for

for you, when if he can hedge in any
common for himself; he counts it clear
gain, and himself a *free Commoner*; he
having in that his Masters leavings, as in
all things else; whilst he that had his,
would be finely sauc'd indeed. I say no-
thing of the *Dice* he has, which however
false, do break no squares with him, nor
of the *Cards*, in his pocket (though it
be all the *Prayer Book* he has) onely to
come to his other qualities: he *Paints*
excellent well *four* fingers and a thumb,
on *Privy-houses*, and flying dildos upon
walls, with *Buts* at which they are shot;
no *Saints* mind being so elevate in devo-
tion to *paradis* as his to the *Bourdell*, to
which he runs so often as at last one run-
ning mars another, when he is laid up
in some *Hospital*, and there's an end of
him.

CHARACTER.

Of a Suspicious Person.

SHe is her own *Tormentor* and others
 too, putting her minde and them to
 torture of her *suspitions*; nor by confessi-
 on nor denyall is there any getting off of
 them; She suspects every thing, and if
 you whisper, she thinks tis some harm
 of her. If you speak loud, she interprets
 it in the worser sense; if you look on her,
 she thinks tis to spy some fault in her;
 and if you look not on her, she interprets
 it a neglect of her: Mean time, she goes
 on with her suspicions, like *French* post-
 horses, who when they stumble once,
 neer cease till they are down: She re-
 volving slight offences in her minde so
 long, till she makes mighty injuries of
 them at the last. Her surmises being al-
 wayes wiser than the *Truth*; whilest her
 freinds (both for their own sakes and
 hers) wish them but as wise at least, and
 that she had either lesse wit, or not so
 great

great an opinion of it as she has; she imagining she understands the full meaning of every half word, and mystery of every look, when there is none at all: So to every thing simply said, she affixes a double meaning strait, counting it *Ironia* when any praise her, *malevolence* when they praise her not, *flattery* when you are of her opinion, and voluntary contradiction if you hold the contrary: Explicating others words and actions still as *Hereticks* do scripture in the dark and mystick sense, when the litterall is clear and manifest enough, and you may as well convert one as another from their opinions: So whilest her minde is just like the winters sun, exhaling more clouds than it can discipate again, she both looses herself in the mist she makes, and looses her friends by mistaking them for her enemies.

of

Of Raillerie.

THere is as much difference betwixt *Raillerie* and *Satyr*, *Jesting* and *Jeering*, &c. as betwixt gallantry and clownishnesse; or betwixt a gentle *Accost* and rude *Assault*. And if I would habit them in their severall properties, I would cloath *Satyr* in hair-cloath, *jeering* in home spun-stuff, *jesting* in motley, and *Raillerie* in silk. It being a gentle exercise of wit and witty harmlesse *calumny*, speaks ill of you by contraries; and the reverse or tother side of complement, as far beneath as that above reality. There's nothing in it of abusive, and only as much in it of handsome invective and reproach as may well be owned without a blush: publishing those praises of you without shame, which flattery would make you ashamed to hear. It differs from *Gybing* as gentle smiles from scornfull laughter, and from rayling as Gentlemens playing at foyle, from Butchers and Clowns playing at Cudgels. Tis nothing bitter, but

a poignant sauce of wit, for curious pal-
lats, not for your vulgar Tasts. And as
Barriers, Juſts and *Tournment* a sport one-
ly for your nobler ſort; ſomewhat re-
ſembling earneſt, and which indeed, none
ſhould uſe, but thoſe who know to make
a ſport of it: your Northern Nations be-
ing moſt commonly unhappy in this,
that when their wits fall ſhort, they piece
it out with choller, and the blunter their
wits are, the ſharper are their weapons
ſtill. In fine, tis a plant grows more na-
turally in your ſouthern Regions, and ſel-
dome farther North than *Paris* yet:
Whence whileſt the *French* would have
transplanted it with their others faſhions
into *England*, like thoſe who firſt brought
in *Tobacco*, they had but the Curſes of the
common People for their pains; they
underſtanding railing far better than
Raillerie: much of the nature of thoſe
Beaſts who cannot play, but they muſt
fall to ſcratching and biting ſtrait, where-
fore till they underſtand it better, I'll
ſay no more of it, but leave it as a Riddle
to them ſtill amongſt the reſt.

of

CHARACTER.

of one who troubles her self with every thing.

HER mind is just like their stomachs, who convert all they eat into diseases; for every thing is matter of trouble with her, and shees perpetually haunted with a panick fear, and Lord, Lord! what shall I doe? What will become of us? not contented with her own cares she troubles her self with those of others, and goes more than a thousand mile to seek them out, being as much troubled for the King of China's losse of his kingdome, as for our late Kings loosing his. In which she shews much charity, but ill ordered, a good naturall but sickly and infirm, and a great stock of pittie and compassion but ill husbanded and managed: nay she troubles her self with conditionary thoughts of things that neer were, nor are, nor are like to be: And if others busineses so trouble her, imagine but how she

She is troubled with her own, of which when she has any, what betwixt doing and undoing it; like *penelopes webb*, she never makes an end; nor can any else for her at last, she so intangles it. And all this through *ignorance* of how much thought and care she is to bestow on things, whence bestowing all she has on every thing, (as long as there is a world, and she in the world) her care and trouble must needs be infinite and immense: So as in (the) her minde seems onely an *Hospital* of sickly thoughts; being so thronged with them, there's hardly room for any healthy one: whence through her prodigious lodging all her care within doors, and her *comfort* all without, she is so unfortunate to have the one still at hand, when she needs it least; and to have still to seek, when she stands in most need of it.

D

of

CHARACTER.

Of one who troubles himself with nothing

HE suffers none but gay and pleasant thoughts to enter his *Imagination*, putting the rest off till to morrow still; saying, *to day is too soon*: and then quite dismissing them, saying; *it is too late*: He is so great a Master in the art of *consolation*, as he who when he casually lost his eyes, comforted himself, that *there was so much saved in candle light* was but a bungler at it, compared to him. He accounts nothing in this world his own, whence hee's never afflicted for the losse of any thing; and for the world he self count it but as a *pilgrimage*, and himself a *pilgrime*, that has no other business in it, but onely to pass through it unto the next: to which since all wayes equally conduce; he *laweers* not by *Sea*, but ever sailes before the *winde*, and makes for the next *Port*, be it where it will; and by *land*, knows all his ca-

passages, and all his turnings to avoid
 uneasy ones, whilst to beguile the
 tediousness of the way, he has still
 choice of the best company; and at Re-
 turn So passes he this *vale* of miseries;
 easily he scarcely feels its miseries;
 rather contracting so much *wealth*, nor
 sickness, in living, as may make him
 apprehend to leave none behind him,
 in this world when he dies, nor find the
 punishment of either in the next.
 In a time, that neither the Revolution
 of things, nor inconstancy of persons,
 may transport, or trouble him; he has
 no tie to any thing, nor person, *Beautie*,
 riches nor *honours* having never yet the
 power to make him quit his *liberty*, nor
 is the *world* chains strong enough to
 make him *slave*; he wondring as much
 at *Courtiers*, as at *Gally-slaves*; and for
 those who for a little profit sell their *li-
 berties*, whilst they call it fishing for a
golden fish, he calls it Angling with a
golden-hook: So the spendor of a *Pallace*,
 and obscurity of a *Cottage* equally takes
 his eyes, nor sees he any thing; In the *riches*

of the one to *envie*, nor in the others
povertie to *pitty*, more than the means
 that *tone* has more than *tother*; to
 make *friends* and to oblige. Thus ha-
 ving provided against all trouble with-
 out himself; that nothing within him-
 self may trouble him: (holding still the
 mean betwixt *idleness* and too great im-
 ploy) he cultivates his minde, rather like
 a *Garden* than a *Feild*, delightfully nor
 laboriously; with studies may rather
 render it *gay* and *cheerfull*, than *mellan-
 cholly* and *sad*: shunning all *by-ways* of
doctrine, to avoid *Error*, and all *high-
 ways* of the vulgar to avoid *igno-
 rance* and *viciousnesse*; nor puts he his
 minde so on the rack of hope to extend
 them farther than to possible and easie
 things; which failing his expectation,
 he is no more troubled than at seeing
Juglars play fast and loose. Lastly, not
 to live *stranger* nor *enemy* to himself, he
 first makes compact with his *genius*, to lead
 him to no ill, and then follows it, what-
 soever it leads him too, doing just by it
 as by his *Horse*, which he is not still put-
 ting

ing upon *new* wayes, but onely spurs
when it goes on slowly in the *old*: So
constituting his pleasure rather in *con-*
tempt than *voluptuousnesse*, and in nothing
temptation, may lessen and destroy, or that
may be rendred impotent by Age: He
can never be without pleasure in him-
self; nor can any thing out of himself e-
ver molest and trouble him: nor is this
happinesse to be attained too, but by
long accustomance, and by doing by our
wilde, just as we do with our Bodies.
time of Pestilence, that is, by careful-
avoiding all commerce with those are
sick; else being once infected, all Coun-
sell is in vain; and you may as well bid
one that is sick be well; as one thats *sad*
and *grieved* be merry and comforted.

Q

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Chamber-Maid.

A *Chamber-maid* is as suspicious a name for a *Maid*, as a *Grammar Schollar* for a great *Schollar*, or a *Schoolmaster* for a great *Master*, &c. She differs from the *Waiting-woman* onely as single *Roses* do from double ones; and is a maid of one *Coat*, whilst your *waiting-Gentlewoman* has many; for the rest, she is the gentler of the two, when she falls into gentle handling; marry the rude *Serving-man* she cannot endure, telling him *hee's for his betters*, &c. She is the more subject to *tomling*, lesse danger there is of *rumpling* her, (an advantage she has of the *Gentlewoman* for all she is so fine) there being more provocation too in her single *Peticoat* (so nigh *querpo*) than in all tothers *filken Gowns*. Mean while her words and actions are to be understood by contraries, and when she schreeks and crys *she away*, lay by there &c.

&c. You must understand they are interjections of *encouragement*, not *prohibition*, as when she bids her self ith' dark or fains to sleep, tis only that you should grope her out and take her napping, *&c.* Only theres a certain thing call'd *sweet-heart*, and a certain thing call'd *Matrimony* that spoils the sport, and makes her fine and *cautious*; for any thing else there may be sport enough, and nothing is the worse: For she may be a *Chamber-maid* still, though not a *maid*; and if she be right and of the *Game* indeed, whatsoever they say unto her, and whatsoever they do unto her too, shee'll be sure to be a *Maid* still till she be *married*, when let her husband look where she be a *Maid* or no; for others they have look't often enough and found her none.

D 5 of

CHARACTER.

Of a Noblemans Chaplain.

All Ministers are *men of the Lord*, but this is the *Lords Gentleman*, distinguished by his Taffety Scarff, his fringed Gloves, bandstrings, and Linnen more *a la mode*; his cheifest faculty is in saying *Grace*: when by the elevation of his eyes, you may easily guesse at the temperature oth' *clymat*, or whether his Patrons devotion be *hot or cold*, (and respectively the meat is the contrary,) having said *Grace*, he takes *Tithes* of all, as belonging to the *Clergy*, only the small *Tythes* of fruit, his Patron debates him off, (if he sit at his Table,) he and his fellow Salt together, being both taken away with the *Voider*; when rising with *trencher* in hand (just like one playing at *Buz*) he makes a Canonickall *leg de Cu & Bec*, and is silent during pleasure, & converted into a grave *Cup-board* or *Chimney piece*: If he fail of the lower end of his Patrons board, he claims the higher end of

of the *Stewards*; where he reprehends
no vice, but too many hands in the dish at
once, under the name of gurmardizing,
he being more beholding to his short
commons in the *University*, for a good
Romack; then for his learning (which
nothing with him) or his preaching
either (which is not worth the speaking
of) whilst he hunge there by the Becks
like *Barnacles* in *Scotland*, till he flew a-
way a *Brand Goose* at the last. He takes the
mentioning of *Sr. Roger* indudgion, with
all the *Apurtenances* and *Apendixes* of
Curry-tails, and *Mrs. Abigails*, though he
makes love in godly manner to the *Cham-
ber-maid*, or *Waiting-gentlewoman* (when
his *Lord* has done with her) by whose
favour with my *Lady* if he gets the su-
perintendancy of the *Family*, he vexes
the servants intolerably with his talking
of *Collegiall Discipline*, and the statutes
of the *Universitie*, with *Orthodox* nose
prying into every thing, and if he hedge
in the Tutoring of my young *Master* in
to boot, he makes him an errant dunce,
and fit onely for the *University*.

of

CHARACTER.

Of an impertinent Governant.

SHe is a fit *Abigail* for *Sr. Roger* there, and makes as good a Governant for my young Lady, as he a Governour for my young Lord: Her wits (like an old stokin unravelling) are at an end at every turn; and had she the *Governance* of a whole School, she would run mad infallibly, though she have the spirit in her of twenty *School-mistresses*, looking with her *Pigs-eyes* so narrowly to her charge; you cannot approach her, but like a *Hen* with one *Chicken*, she clocks and bristles up her feathers presently, keeping such a *stiel-sadle* and *tatling*, as you would judge her fitter to teach *Parrots* talk, or *Apes* their tricks, than for the charge she has: for the rest of her behaviour and discourse: It speaks her of your under form of breeding right; her *quips* and scornfull answers, strongly favouring of the *Cittizen*, as *goodly, goodly, great ones!*

how

now say ye by that now? &c. And but anger her, and you'll see that with onely one weeks board at *Billinggate* she would have scowled curiously. In fine, she is perpetually busied about nothing, and her whole employment is either in making, or else finding faults; displeased with every thing, 'cause she knows not what shee'd have; with which imperminency she so dozes and bewags the poor lady, as she learns nothing at all of her, but only to unlearn all she did well, to do ill. As for her other qualities of curiosity, handling the *Bodkin* and *Needle* (at which every *School-girl* and *Chamber-Maid* is as good as she) I say nothing 'cause they are not worth the speaking off, only that by the *Tree*, you may know the fruits. I'll give you the Character of the *School* where she was bred.

than they learn in a year: nor are their manners and behaviour much better, both so unfastionable and rude (or rather) as their teachers, or mistresses, or parents, as their fathers and mothers, as their unlearned friends.

CHARACTER.
Of a School of young Gentlemen.

TO shew how many degrees they are removed from Court breeding their Schools, most commonly are erected in some Country Village nigh the Town, where to save charges (like that country parish that would not go to cost of true Orthography in painting the Ten Commandments) they have the worst Masters can be got, for love or money; learning to quaver instead of singing, hop instead of dancing, and rake the Ghar, rumble the Virginals, and scratch and thrum the Lute, instead of playing neatly and handsomely. And for their languages a Magpy in a moneth would chatter more, than they learn in a year: nor are their manners and behaviour much better, both so unfashionable and rude, (or ram-ping and hoiting, or mincing and bridling it, as their reverend *Mistresse* is *libertine* or *precise*;) as their unlearning them

them costs their Parents (commonly) more than their learning did. As for their work (which they most glory in) you have frequent exempls of it, how some one or other (ordinarily) makes such work with them, as the stitches can never be pickt out again, without the Mid-wives help: No sweet-meat shops being ever so haunted with Wasps and Flies as these Schools by all the wild-youth about the Town. Mean time, I'll not say their grave Mistresse is a Bawd (who thinks her self a very Debora for government) but certainly her Simplicity is little lesse; first, gives admittance, then opportunity to such vermine as these into their Bourroughs, who when they get their heads in once, all the Body naturally follows. To conclude, they learn nothing there befitting Gentlewomen, but onely to be so gentle at last, as commonly they run away with the first Serving-man or younger Brother makes love unto them: when their Parents finde (to their cost) that all their cost was cast away, and their Husbands after a while find too, how

how to that old saying of choosing a
Horse in *Smithfield*, and a *Serving-man* in
Pauls; you might well add the choosing
a wife out of one of these *Schools*, and
you shall be fitted all alike.

~~And thus we have seen the three
ways of choosing a wife, as the
first is by the eyes, the second
by the ears, and the third by
the heart. The first is the most
common, and the second is the
most dangerous, and the third is
the most difficult. The first is
the most common, and the second
is the most dangerous, and the
third is the most difficult. The
first is the most common, and the
second is the most dangerous, and
the third is the most difficult.~~

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Novice.

HE is just like a young *Lover*, and his
 Order is his *Mistresse*, who makes a
 fool of him, whilest he idolatrizes it more
 than your *French Inamourists* do their
Phyllis's and *Cloris's*, and *Don Quixots*.
 love to *Dulcinea* was nothing so extrava-
 gant. The more doz'd and be mopt he
 is, the better still; tis a sign he's right;
 and has a true vocation: and if he have
 any wit and judgment of his own, they
 cry out on him for a very *Reprobate*: for
 the rest, he hates all woman-kinde and
 calls a *Petticoat*, *Leviathan*; and a *smock*
 but innocently blanching on a hedge:
Asteroth or the fowl *Devil* of *Fornication*;
 he walks with his eyes alwayes fixt up-
 on the ground, and crumples up like a
Hog-louse for fear of effusion: he makes
 as many stops as an old rusty *Jack*, and
 winds up himself, as oft to rectifie his in-
 tention, he says his, *our Fathers* as de-
 voutly

voutly as others their *our Father*, and
 counts all damn'd who are not freinds of
 his order, as an infallable signe of Prede-
 stination, the being devoted to it, and
 the Patron thereof: he is as lively after
 a discipline as an Ape, newly whipt, and
 is no more moved then a *statua* at a re-
 prehension or reproach: In fine his novitiat
 passes with him, just like an *enchantment*,
 whilest he is so stund and astonisht as he
 knows not what to doe; onely towards
 the end he comes to himself again, re-
 covering by degrees; and the charme
 once expired becomes like other men.

any wit and judgment of his own, they
 cry out on him for a very imposture: for
 the self, he hates all woman-kind and
 calls a *hereticall*, *prophane*, and a *fool*
 but innocently blanching on a hedge:
 of the lowly of his order;
 he walks with his eyes always fixt up-
 on the ground, and crumples up like a
 fly-bite for fear of effusion: he makes
 for many hops as an old rilly tick, and
 winds up himself as oft to rectifie his in-
 tention, he says his, *our Father* as de-
 voutly

CHARACTER.

Of a Fille devote, or a ghost'y daughter.

He is a degree farther from the Cloister, and nigher the world than a Be-
 ne; to recompence which, she is more
 exemplar in her manners and behaviour,
 walking the streets like an *Image* carried
 in procession, without stirring hand or
 foot, wearing her eyes just like spectacles
 on her nose, and not daring to scratch
 though it itch never so furiously for fear
 of transgressing the rules of *modesty*:
 whence a fly is as safe on her nose, as a
 thief in *Sanctuary*, and a flea as t' had pas-
 port may travell where it please: Return-
 ed home she is so neat, she puts all her
 cloaths up ith' presse (almost her self too)
 brushing her carefully for fear of a spice
 of *Fornication* ever since she understood,
 man was but *dust*.: for the world, she de-
 fies it with all its pompts and *vanities*
 (and tis almost all the *vanitie* she has)
 and for the *Devill*, she knows all his
 E flights

slights and tricks so well, as that *Devill* must rise betimes that couzens her; as for the *Flesh* she mortifies not onely her own, but that of her hoch-pot too, giving it so strong allay of *Carrots* and *Turnips*, there is no danger of it insurrection: Mean time, she holds her *Confessor* and the Patron of his order for the greatest *Saints*, and salutes all the rest, even to the *Dog* of the *House* with a *Beati qui inhabitant*, whilest of her *Faith*, there is no doubt, and for her good works, you may have a *pattern* of them when you please; for she is commonly the best *Bone-lace-maker* in all the *Parish*, though her principall Trade be making *scruples* of every thing (if that be not her *confessorius* work more than hers) to conclude, I could wish my *soul* with hers, at any time, but not my *Body* beshrew me) especially on *Lady Eves* and other dayes of devotion, when she *Fasts*, wears *Hair*, and *Disciplines* it most intolerably.

CHARACTER.

Of an Immitable Widdow.

She is a Tree thunder-strook, the more sacred, the more unfortunate; who had long since been dead, when death bereaved her of her better part, but those living branches engrafted on her stock (for and in whom (more than in and in her self) she lives: She has a quite different computation from other Widdows, counting from her Husbands life, in tother world, not from his death in this; nor from his mortality, but his immortality, which every day augmenting by consequence her memory of him, every day augments: Whence to shew she mourns not for *custom*, but for the dead, and eternally, not by the year; she hangs her *appertement* all freshly in black at the years end, when other widdows would be unchanging theirs: Its not changing colour sufficiently, declaring that tis dyed in grain: for the rest, she

on a second *marriage* but as a kinde of *Adultry*. *Incontinence* makes necessary and *custome* lawfull, so far below noble woman, as her high thoughts disdain ever to descend into't: or at best accounts it but a kinde of *Theft*, or robbing of the *dead*; and for hers should hold it a kinde of *sacriledge* or stealing from the *Saints* in Heaven: nay, she counts your *Widdows* marry so soon again, but a kinde of *Murthereffes*, killing their first *Husband* out-right, when th're but half dead once; whilest hers long as she lives (in despite of *death*) can never wholly dye on half of him (at least) surviving still in her.

CHARACTER.

Of a more Imitable Widdow.

He shoots off Husbands as fast as Boys
Pellets out of Pot-guns; and one dis-
charg'd, all her care is to charge again:
she is as curious in her mourning dresse,
as if she rather courted a new Husband
than mourned for the old; and her Glass
and woman have more ado with putting
on her vaile and peak than (i'th' dayes of
travelling) with putting on her masking
cloaths; nor are these any other in effect
but only making an *injurd* joy under an
outward grief; her vaile fitly serving her
to hide her laughter in publique; as her
dark chamber in private, for the rest, she
hides all under her *widdow-hood*: before
company yet she makes sorrowfull faces,
and squeezes out a tear or two, but alone
with her woman she laughs at it; and all
their discourse is, *Who is the proper'st*
man, and who would make the best hus-
band

band, &c. She counts her self widdow'd not for her *bosome* but her *Bed* (making difference still betwixt a *Husband* and a *Friend*) and therefore procures to have that alwayes warm, when her *Husband* is scarcely cold; whom she presently forgets, never making mention of a former *Husband*, but only as a spur unto the latter, with a *God be with him, he would have done thus and thus*; and if they don't so too, is as ready to bid *God be with them*: so as 'tis onely a good downy and the *Itch* oth' *Taile* that makes her marry again, which satisfied once, she cares not how soon shees rid of you; or *unsatiat*, one suffices not, but she still longs for more: Wherefore were I to marry her, I'de be sure, one condition oth' marriage should be, she should be no more a *Widdow*, or (be shrew me) I'de have none of her.

CHARACTER.

Of a Fifth-Monarchy man.

HE Equivocates when he sayes, *Thy Kingdome come*, meaning his own; and ith' mean time, looks upon all *Magistrates* as *Usurpers* of his right: He is a *Saint*, turn'd inside outward, or all *sanctity* without and none within: his congregation is all in *querpo*, though they boast the *Spirit*, and they care for no cloak but *Hypocrisie*: 'Tis question whether he more hates the *Church* for *Ceremonies*, or *Ceremonies* for the *Church*; certainly, he is more familiar with the *Lord*, than to stand on *Ceremonies* with him any more; and he so hates a *Gentleman*, as he can't endure *God* should be served like one. Mean time, down goes the *Churches*, and *White-hall* should follow too, might he but have his will: a *Barn* as well as a *Church* or *Palace*, serving them, (like *savages*) both for their *spiritual* and *temporall* Monarchy: He count-

counting any place good enough to preach in; and any place indeed is good good enough for his preaching, who teaches nothing but *sedition* and *insatuation*, whence whilest others with their *Sermons* people *Heaven*, he peoples *Bedlam* or the common *Jaile*; calling *mirth*, *prophanes*; *melancholly*, *Godlines*; *Obedience* *luke-warmnesse*; and *Faction*, *zeale*: making altogether as *unchristian* work with *Baptizing* them, as he dos with children. In fine, other *Sects* run low, but he's up on the *Lees*, calling himself onely *pure*, like him who being all o're defiled with dirt, brag'd that he had never a spot on him; so he thanks *God* with the *Pharisee* that he is not like other men, and in that he sayes true, for he is far worse than they: As for his *Fift-Monarchy*, he may expect it when all the world is *mad*, till when he must give all the world leave to believe that he is so.

HE is the onely persecutor of *Ladies*, and they may as well be quit of their *Shaddows* as of him, he follows them without any regard of *Time* and place, visiting them *amornings* e'r they are up, and scarcely gives them leave a *nights* to go to bed: whence they compare him with every thing thats troublesome, and comparisons (you know) are odious: He is their vexation in their *Chambers*, their distraction in the *Church*, nor can they scarce be private and at ease for him. In their *Closets*, or on their *close-stools*, and when they take *Coach*, they must have a guard of *Swiz* at the *Boot*, or else hee'le enter whether they will or no. But what do I talk of a guard? when like a *spright* he penetrates any place, and is as good as a Canon, or Petard to force his entrance: whence he becomes so fearfull to every one, as they fright *children* with only saying *he comes*; and *old folks* who weary out others are a weary of his company: whence he is in every ones *Letanys*, with deliver us good Lord: and they pray against

gainst him as against the *plague*, he being far the more incurable malady of the two; and he who knew a remedy against the *Gout* and him, would soon be richer than *Mayern*, which makes them study it, and many remedies have bin thought upon: Some having assayed to make him *blush*, but that they finde is impossible; others have invented severall *excuses*, but none would serve the turn, not so much as that of *business*, *sleeping*, nor taking *Physick*, &c. Ill looks, nor ill words wont do't, and for that way of diversion, som *Ladies* have found out of late, of keeping handsome *Gentlewomen* & *Chambermaids*, they find it afterwards but redoubles of *Access*, what drives him soonest away, is their threatening to put him him to charges of *Suppers* and *Collations*, but that he puts off too, with his wonted *impudence*; onely one, who hath travelled many *Countries*, and learned many rare *Receipts*, of late has found out a way, to *Quarrell* him out of their *Companys*; and to perfect the cure, add but a good *beating* to't, and tis thought, he will never dare to return again.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a French dancing-Master in England.

A French Dancer or Balladin, thinks himself a Palladin of France, when he comences Master and ceases to be Usher once: betwixt whom and the French Taylor there has been long contention who should be most *modish* and liker a Gentleman; till the Dauncing Master carried it clearly away at last, and but for his Pocket might sometimes pass for one; for he is the onely Master of the Revels now, and makes all dance after his Fiddle. He has the Regimen of your Ladies Legs, (nay little Montague pretended higher yet) and is the sole pedagogue of the Feet, teaching them not onely the French pace but the French language too, as *Compéz, passéz, levéz, &c.* which they understand as perfectly as English. He fetches you up in your Dance with a *bel courage*, as your Carter does his Horses with a *Whip*; and is so cholerick sometimes,

times, as he is beaten for his pains, and taught to know that he is far better at his *feet* than *hands*: he gos a Pilgrimage to *Paris* every year, and distributes his new *Branles Gavots* and *Sarabands*, like precious Reliques amongst his *Schollars* at his return, speaking as reverently, and with as great devotion of *Monseour Provost* as your *Pilgrims* do of the *Saints*, of the *Shrines* they have *visited*: In fine, he lives a merry life and a long; for his *dancing dayes* are never done, and he is a brave *fellow* all the year, but on a *Bal* or *Grand-Ballet* night without compare: Onely, I'de councell him to hide his *Kit* when he goes abroad, or if the *Saints* spy it, tis but pretending its strings are made of the guts of the *Beast*, and that they play at the wedding of *Anti-christ* with the *Whore* of *Babylon*; to breake it like your *English-Fiddles* about the *Fiddlers* ears, 'gainst whom their persecution is so great, as t'would even extend it self to the sign of the *Cat* and *Fiddle* too, if it durst play but so loud as to be heard by them.

of

CHARACTER.

Of your Town-Talkers.

Y Our Town Talkers are a company in Town, who make a Trade of talking of every thing; they work journey work, and are excellent embroiderers of lyes; any ground will serve them and tis ordinary with them to add o's and cyphers to set it the better off. They deal more by conjecture, than *Almanack* makers, and are such expert *Chymists*, they can extract *certainty* out of *likeli-hood* at any time. They wish more for ill news, than ingrossers of Corn for dear years; and are sorry with *Caligula*, when no publique calamity happens in their time. They would be glad the dearest friend they had should be hanged, only to afford them news; and when they have any, are as pregnant with it, as *Spanish gynets* are with aire. They hunt with full cry, and run faster away with a *rumour*, than a pack of northern Hounds do

do with a full scent. Their chiefeſt game is *who*, and *who*? and they make more marriages, than *juſtices* oth' Peace. As for *Weddings* now the *Arches* are down, they are the onely Bawdy court, making *Adamites* of all the young people in the Town; and inſtead of the *Star-chamber*, they cenſure every one: they'le venture the repute of *lyars* twenty times, for that of *prophets* once, and make ſuch haſt as they prevent times bringing *truth* to light. In fine, tis naturall to them, to ſpeak ill of every one, amongſt the reſt, making bold ſometimes with us in the *Country*, they are not to take it ill, if this once we make as bold with them in *Town*.

of

CHARACTER.

of a horrible wicked and debauched person.

HE is all over *Guilty*, whilst others are
 but *parcell guilt*, his words, actions,
 cogitations and all ; his mind is a room
 all hung with *Aritins* Pictures, and the
 Contemplation of them is all his *Devotion*.
 He is so excellent a *chymist* as he can ex-
 tract *Bawdry* out of any thing : and
 makes *Cato* speak it, nay *Salomon* and *Da-
 vid* too : He neer sees *woman*, but he
 lusts her, strips her naked, and enjoys
 her strait in *imagination* ; when he Fa-
 thers the *Children* of it upon himself, nor
 thinks he it *dishonour* to bely the *honour*
 of any one. Every thing with him, is in-
 centive unto *Lust* ; and every woman
Deuill, enough to tempt him to't ;
 silk-gowns and *wastcoteirs* all alike,
 he playing at women, just as he does at
 Cards, where every suit in their turns
 is turnd up *Trump* ; he watches *wenches*
 just as *Tumblers* do *Rabbets*, ready still
 to

to throw himself *Corps & perdu* after them; whence he has more diseases than an *Hospital* of which he lies in every spring and fall, when his *sweat* is a curse of his own, not *Adams* sin: Mean time, his word is a *merry life and a short*, and I know not how merry tis, but I'me sure tis short enough; he consuming just like a *Candle* on both ends, betwixt *Wine* and *Women*, without which he holds there is no pleasure in this world, and for the other he would fain be *Atheist*, and believe there is none at all; whilest his *manners* and *ignorance* supply his want of *Faith*: for he lives like one, and knows no soul he has, repents more the omitting an evill action, than any *Saint* would the committing it: His discourse is all *oaths*, and his *oaths* are all his *prayers* (he never but in them remembring *God*:) he laughs at *Heaven*, and imagines *Hell* only, a pretty winter Parlour, thinks *godlinesse* and *Religion* but *folly* and *hypocrisie*; and finally for the narrow way to *Paradise*, knows no other, but the common road to *Maiden-head*.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a valiant man.

HE is onely a man, your *Coward* and *Rash*, being but *Tame* and *Savage* Beasts; his courage is still the same, and *Drunk* cannot make him more valiant, nor *danger* lesse; his valour is enough to *avenge* whole Armies, and he is an Army him self worth an Army of other men: His *sword* is not alwayes out like childrens *Daggers*, but he is alwayes last in beginning quarrels, though first in ending them: He holds *honour* (though delicate as *chrystall*) yet not so slight and brittle to be broak and crackt with every touch; therefore (though most wary of it) is not *querilous* nor *punctilious*; he is never troubled with passion, as knowing no degree beyond clear courage, and is a'wayes valiant but never furious. He is the more gentle ith' *chamber*, more fierce he's in the *field*; holding boast

F

(the

(the cowards valour) and cruelty (the Beasts) unworthy a valiant man: He is only coward in this, that he dares not do an unhandsome action. In fine, he can onely be overcome by discourtesie, and has but one deffect; he cannot talk much, to recompence which he dos the more.

CHARACTER.

Of a Proud one.

She has as much in her of the antient Countesship as would have serv'd six of Queen Elizabeths Countesses with their Coachmen and Footmen bare, their Cup-bearer serving them on the knee; and women waiting about their Canopy of state; yet is she neither Countesse nor Lady neither, but onely of pleasure, and at courtesie of the country. She looks high, and speaks in 'a Majestick tone, like one playing the Queens part at the Bull, and is ready to say, *blesse ye my good people all*, as often as she passes by any company: she adding only disobligingnes to her dishonour, whilst she would be thought more honourable by disobligingnesse; and is but like those tradesmen, who when they have custome enough, grow proud and to disdainfull, and must be sued for their ware, whilst those who want it, are forced

ced to sue to you : to hide and plaister
it the better , she has two countefeit
vizzards, her *painting* and her *modesty*;
both which she puts of a *nights*, when
she lies with her *own face*, though not
with her *own Husband*; she pretending
by her *stately* carriage (it seems) the ho-
nour of *Foundresse* oth' order of undispa-
rag'd *Concubines*, nor gets she any thing
else by her *stateline*esse ; but onely, when
soever there is a *Parliament* of *Curtesans*,
she shall be taken not for one of the *Com-
mons*, but the *House of Lords*.

CHARACTER.

Of an all-admirable Person.

Beauty alone is too secular a *Theam* for
praise and vertue too *Monasticall* an
one; together they make an excellent
conjunction, so they are accompanied
with goodnesse and obligingnesse; dis-
obliging *Beauty* else repelling as fast as it
attracts (and loosing all its *graces* by in-
fusing them into vessels disobligingness
makes *bottomlesse*) neither is *vertue* ever
so honoured, when its *goodnesse* is con-
tracted in it self, as when tis diffusively
good to all: To speak separatly than of
all these perfections, which she has joint-
ly to admiration: For her *Beauty* all you
call sweet and ravishing is in her *Face*; a
cheerfulnesse tis joy for to behold, and a
perpetuall *sun-shine* without any clouds
at all, joynd with such attractive *ver-*
tue, as she draws all to a certain distance,
and there detains and suspends them,

with *reverence* and *admiration*; none ever daring to approach her nigher, nor having power to go farther off; whence that *beauty*, which in the dayes of *Ethnicisme*, had excited to *Idolatry*; now only excites to *piety* and *devotion*; sufficient alone to fill the place with *voluntaries*, and even in picture to work *miracles*; she being still the greater *miracle* herself, and so all surprizing as a *disease*, but as taking as her *eyes*, would be *epidemical*, and soon depopulate all the world. Then shee's so *obliging*, *civill*, and *courteous*, as *obligingnesse*, *civility*, and *courtesie* seem to be born with her, and it is feared will dye and be *buried* with her in the same *grave* when she dyes; Her speech and behaviour being all so gentle, sweet and affable, as you may talke of *Magick*, but there is none *charms* but she; nor has *complacency* and *observance* more ready at a *Beck*; she (to the shame and confusion of the *proud* and *imperious*) doing more with one gentle intreaty than they with all their loud *iterated* commands. Whence she alone with her
sweetnesse

sweetness and gentleness, would tame
 fierce Lions, and civilize barbarous
 savages; and if there be any fierceness
 and savageness in the world, tis onely
 where she is not, and because she cannot
 be every where: whence Heaven seems
 onely to have made her so beautiful, to
 make the vertue more lovely in her, the one
 serving to adorn the other; as her no-
 ble obligingness and goodness does for
 the ornament of both.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a gallant Warriour.

HE is a Lover, and the *Warre* is his
Mistresse, whom he courts so nobly
as not onely she, but all are enamour'd on
him: all his thoughts are on her, and all
his Ambition is to deserve her favours,
and declare himself worthy of her; he
doing that in effect, which others onely
talk off; hazzard and expose his life for
his Mistresse, as often as brave *Action* calls
him to't: Mean time, compare him but
with your other fine *Gallants* of the
Town, and you'll see what little pittifull
things they'll seem compared to him
(just as *Puppets* in comparison with *men*)
he ith' head of an *Army*, with brave
feircenesse in the *field*; they with little
meens and countenances, leading a *dance*
at home; they slikt with *pomatum*, all
patcht and powdred; he all covered ore
with dust and sweat, the powder of the
Canon frizling her hair, and every patch
hiding

hiding or shewing some noble wound ;
 they finally proud of the favour of some
 knot or ribban (their Mistresse Dog has
 honour to wear as well as they) he glori-
 ally returning home with *victory* , a fa-
 vour onely greatest, *Heroes* are honoured
 with : After all which, more to encrease
 their shames , and his *glory* he beats them
 at their own weapons too (to shew him-
 self every wayes a *Conquerour*) and
 proves the gallanter *courtier* , as far surpas-
 sing them in the gentle Arts of Peace ; as
 in the noble ones of War : With good
 reason they feigned *Venus* then enamour-
 ed of *Mars* ; onely I wonder they fabled
 him born of *immortall* race , since in my
 conceit the fable had been much hand-
 somer, had they feigned (like our *Mars's*
 here) his noble actions onely *Immortali-*
sing him.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a miserable old Gentlewoman.

HEr word is, *pitty any thing should be lost*, whilest others say, *pittie any thing should be saved*, as she saves it; for she hoards up *Candles ends*, and scapes up *Greace*; being so rich in *Kitchen-stuff*, as her very cloaths are become part of it; excepting her *brancht-velvet-gown*, (thin as an old groat with the figures all worn out) which she keeps more carefully for *Sundayer* and *Holy-dayer*; nor wonders she at the *Jews* wearing their cloths in the *Desart* forty years, for she has a *petty-coat* she has worn as long; her *stomacher* being a piece of venerable *Antiquity*, derived from the Velvet of *Queen Mary's* gown; and her prayer *Book* was a Relique of her *Grand-mothers*, till falling into the *Dripping-pan* (by *simpathy*) the *Dog* and *Cat* fell out about it, and at last agreed to pray on it: since when for want of a *Book*, her ordinary prayer (without *Book*) is a *God help ye* without
Alms

Alms, for which the *Beggars* curse her as
fast; onely your *sneezers* thank her, be-
cause they expect no more from her; for
her house, you enter it with the same
horror as you'de do one, the witches
kept their *Sabot* in; she sitting purring
in the *Chimney-corner* like a *melancholly*
Cat, mumping like an *old Ape* when she
saluteth you; and when shee'de *Regale*
you indeed, sends for a bottle of *Sack*
from her *Closet* (as everlasting as the
Widdows cruch of *Oyle*) has served this
twelve months all strangers that come to
house, together with a *Box* of *marmelade*
so dry, as the flies have given 't over
long since, in dispaire of extracting any
more sweetnesse out of it. In fine, to tell
you all the sordid poverty of her house, I
should never make an end: wherefore to
conclude, her *Coffers* are only rich (whilst
she is poore) where she hoard up all her
old *spurroials* and *Harry Angels*, with her
deaths-head and *Gymal Rings*, for who-
soever she means to make her *Heir*,
which I'm sure sha'nt be me, I laugh at
her so much.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Ladies Little Dog.

HE is native of *Bolonia*, though of no great House (as tis imagined) yet he is his *Ladies* Favourite, and the Envy of her *gallants*, for his lying with her a night, whilest he innocently *snugs* and ne'er thinks of his happiness, and kisses her a days, without imagining any harm; for which they suspect him of *frigidity*, and certainly he is so cold as the *Chimney-corner* can scarce keep him warm; where he lies in his *panier* (like *Diogenes* in his *Tub*) snarling and barking at every one comes in; whence he's imagined to be one of his *Cinick* sect, yet all *Careffe* and make much of him, for his *Ladies* sake, and that proverbs together, *Love me, and love my Dog*. Mean time, his chiefest bravery consists in his *chollar*, which you would take for the *chollar* of some Order (of which there are *Carpet Knights* enough, who would gladly like him

him be never out of *Lady's laps*) but that
 he has no fellow for *littleness*, all other
Dogs seeming *Gyants* unto him; and he
 would scarce passe for a *Mastiff* amongst
 the *Pigmies*: though in *Homers* battaile
 betwixt the *Frogs* and *Mice*, he would
 have served rarely well, for mounting
 the *Cavalry*, and have put the *Infantry*
 to Rout: but that he was spoil'd
 to the managing; he (what betwixt car-
 rying in the *Arms* at home, and *Coach* a-
 broad) having *legs* more for ornament
 than use: Whence he has (certainly)
 much to answer for *Idleness*, but for that
 he cares not, who never thinks on *death*
 though his *life* may well be compared
 unto a *span*, his *body* being no more) nor
 cares he for what becomes of *Dogs* in the
 other world, he enjoying all his *Heaven*
 and *Felicity* in this; having a Velvet Cu-
 shion for his couch; walking on *Turkey*
Carpets like the *Grand Seignior*, being fed
 as daintily as the *Infanta* or the King of
Spain; nor can he wag his *Taile* for any
 thing, but he has it strait.

of

CHARACTER.

Of your Ladies Coronel.

NOt to be *souldier*, he was made *Coronel* at first, and to scape fighting, h'as remained so ever since; whence he's a *superlative* without a *positive*, or like a *Hovell* all *rouff* without *foundation*; you may call him *souldier* yet in *extraordinary*, as they do *Courtiers* who *ordinarily* have nothing to do at Court, no more than he in the *Feild*; ere since he brought the name of *Coronel* to Town, as some did formerly to the suburbs that of *Lieutenant* or *Captain*. Mean time, I know not whether the *Ladies* made him *Coronel*, but I am sure they have marr'd him for ever being one; he caring more for their *simpring*, than either for *grinning honour* dead, or *smiling* on alive: So there is more danger of his over *complementing*, than over coming an enemy; and for his sword, it can so little boast its *blond*, as all its gentility lies in the *Hilt*
and

and Belt ; and it derives its honour more
from the *scabboard* than the *blade*, not-
withstanding (though I will not abso-
lutely say, he is a *souldier* in his heart)
certainly in his *words* he is a famous one,
and for such he passes with my Ladies
Gentlewoman, who for the title of Co-
rnels wife is content to marry him :
When shee's call'd *Madam* and puts hard
for *Lady* too, fathering far more children
in him in Peace, than ever he made fa-
therlesse in war.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a School-Boy.

ONe may well say of him, as another
 did of his Son, that his mother had
 prayed so long for a Boy, as he feared he
 would prove a Boy all his life, to which
 nothing more confers than their breed-
 ing in *Grammar Schools*, where they stu-
 dy *Boyes* so long, they are marr'd for e-
 ver studying men; comming thence so
 rude as in compare with those bred at
 home, they are like ragged *Colts* of the
Commons, compar'd with *Stable-breed*;
 he has nothing so ready, as his *Hat* at his
 fingers ends; which he twirls about in
 mighty agony; when he is out and
 knows not what to say, and if you que-
 stion him, he looks another way, as if he
 sought an Answer in the Seeling, or the
 Floore, and scraps you just such a leg in
 answering you, as *Jack* oth' clock-house
 going (about to strike) mean while he
 speaks ith' same tone he recites his lesson
 in

in, as fast as a Horse running away with his Rider, and as loud as all the company were deaf: ever and anon putting his Nose in's cap, and sneering when he is out of countenance: for his learning tis all capping verses, and Faggotting Poets looser lines, which fall from him as disorderly as faggot-sticks, when the band is broak; of his manners I say nothing, for he has none at all; nor is there any hope he will ever learn; his head being so doz'd with knocking, & breech hardened with whipping, as h'as neither fear nor wit. Judge then what hope his Parents have of him, and what comfort in his schooling, where he has learnt so many *micling* and *sneaking* tricks, as had I a son, I lov'd, I'de send him to *Paris-garden*, as they do *Apes* to learn tricks there, rather than such tricks as they commonly learn at School.

CH A R A C T E R.
Of one that shall be namelesse.

HE is the onely famous *Ruffin* of the
Time, and is so exemplary vicious,
as in beating their children, they bid
them take warning by such an one: his
vices are heavy enough to weigh down a
side, whence antiently had he bin to have
fought, they would have desired him,
not to pray that the gods might not have
known that he was there: He drunk for-
merly, when he should be fighting, and
now talks only of fighting in his drink;
whence he is rather scandalous than
dangerous, and they persecute him more
for his Words than Actions; he cryes
out on others not suffering like himself;
like the *Fox*, who having lost his own
Taile, would needs perswade all others
out of their; nor is it *zeal* but *envy* in
him, like your Boyes, who cry a *whip*
Coach-man, when they cannot get up
themselves: Mean time, he Fathers his
decayed

decay'd Fortune on the *Wars*, when tis well known, twas rather caused by his Engagements with *women*, than with *men*: and were his *Creditors* Books well examined, you should finde his name there long before the *Muste master* could shew it you in his; which remaining uncensured still, he thinks to do it by wit instead of *money*; and to break his *Creditors* by breaking *jest*s on them; but they are too wise to be witty now a days, and he too foolish not to remember how the times are so chang'd, as those who formerly for *jesting*, might have begged *others* *Estates*, may now for *jesting* chance to loose their *own*. Mean while, more *trifles* contend for him, than *Cities* anciently for *Homer*, on the gates of one of them, you may well write his *Epitaph*, for tis like to be his *Sepulcher*.

CHARACTER.

Of a pretty sweet Innocence.

HER *Innocence* is the pure white garment that she wore in *Baptism*, which in others looses glosse, and is quickly sullyed; but in her holds colour, and conserve its candor still, tis no witlesse, but guiltlesse *Innocence*, such as was our first Parents in *Paradise*, of which had they been but as wary & tenacious, they had not lost it so easiely, nor had *Paradise* been lost so soon: She knows no harm, and therefore dos, nor imagines none, her ignorance being a far better and surer guard, for her *Innocence* than others knowledges. She hates Vice almost as much by *Nature* as by *Grace*; nor is there any more beholding to both than she: She is *virtue's white-paper*, whilst others are onely blotted, or course blotting paper at the best; and is onely fit to write

Heavens

Heavens dictates on. Her Innocent stole being of the same stuff & piece, your *Angels* are made off, which could she conserve like them, but unblemisht and unspotted she might go to Heaven in it without *translation*, which her noble birth and breeding promises for her in her *Infancy*; nor is there any doubt, but her high Honour and virtuous mind, will fully perform when she comes to Age all that they have promised.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a scrupulous Honour.

NEver was curious Beauty more nice
 nor free of *fun* and *winde*; nor fra-
 gan *Bravery* of contracting *spot* or *stain*,
 than she of conserving her *fame* and
honour pure and unblemish'd: having such
 care of its *integrity*, she dares not trust
mour | with it, she fearfully apprehends
 like some fierce *Mastiff*, rending and tea-
 ring every thing it fastens its teeth upon;
 this makes her walk so warily for fear of
awakening it, so far she is from irritating
 it, to *bark* or *bite*: mean time she strictly
 examin's all her words and actions on this
 nice *Interrogatory*, *What will the people*
say? Nor moves she apace without first
 considering where she sets her foot; by
 which prudent conduct of hers, she clear-
 ly demonstrats, that howsoever foul and
 dirty the *world* is, tis but picking out
 ones way, and they may walk clean e-
 nough. And all this she dos purely from
 the

the principals of high Honour and noble
 virtue, without affectation or hypocrisie;
 and the care shee'as of the pretious odor
 her fame, never expos'd (she knows)
 the subtle theft of publique aire with-
 some detriment, whence no *Ermine*
 nor *Angel* cloathed in flesh could
 more carefull of preserving its inno-
 cence; nor *vertues* self could it be seen
 immortall eyes, could ever gain more
 nor reverence than she, who of all
 women alive, has onely the true receipt
 stopping rumours mouth, of silencing
 flumny and detraction, and purchasing
 esteem and admiration of all.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Fleerer.

OF all wrinckles in the Face (next to those of comely Age) give me a hearty laughter, or a frown at least, concealing nothing of *dissimulation*, but for your *fleering*, tis alwayes the counterfeit wizard of the False, the Descumbler, and the Treacherous (and if it proceed from *simplicity* tis as bad on t'other side) to adde the more to its *deformity*, it has somewhat in it too of the wrinkles of an *Ape*, makes it look more ridiculously and scurvily; tis a screw'd face onely made to insinuate into your breast, a *warpt* on, declaring there's no trust to it; having as many double rinds in it, as a *Bulbus* root; you may *annihilate* it as soon as peel it out of all of them. 'T has nothing in it of the *physiognomy* of an honest man; open and cheerfull with eyes more smiling than the mouth: in smoothnes not wrinkles, unfolding the habit of the mind

minde, whilest this is a Judas face, with
 what will you give me for motto to its trea-
 cherous smile, or at the worst a Scotch
 Presbyterian face, faining friendship and
 pretending zeal only to cozen you, with
 all its actions fawning and language flat-
 tery; and if I would paint a Greek *Sinon*
 it should be just with such another *phy-
 sionomy*, red hair, flat nose and goggle
 eyes, with crouching posture, and fleer-
 ing countenance, trust them who's list
 for me.

CHARACTER.

Of a Make-bate.

She is a rattling Gossip that goes a fishing or groaping for secrets, and tickles you under the gills, till she catches hold of you; onely the politike Eel escapes her hand, and wrigles himself out again: She tels you others secrets, onely to hook yours out of you, and baits men as they do *Fishes* one with another still. She is as industrious as a *Bee*, in flying about, and sucking every *flowre*; onely she has the *Spiders* quality of making *poison* instead of *honey* of it. For she has all her species of *Arithmetique*, *Multiplikation*, *Addition*, and *Detraction* too, onely at *Numeration* she is alwayes out, making every thing more or lesse than tis indeed; whilst they blame *Flatterers* for wanting their *sicut erat* to their *gloria*; she wants both her *gloria* and *sicut erat* too. In fine, you have diverse *Serpents* so venomous

venomous, as they infect and poison with
 their very breaths; but none have
 breathes more infectious nor poisonous
 than she, who would set man and wife at
 dissention the first day of their marriage,
 Children and Parents the last day of
 their lives; nor will Innocence ever be
 safe, nor conversation Innocent, till such
 as she be banish humane society, the bane
 of all societies where they come; and if
 should afford them being any where
 with *Aristo's Discord*, it should be onely
 amongst *innocent enemies*. Mean time, tis
 my prayer, *God blesse my friends from*
them.

CARACTERE.

Du Teur a la mode.

C'est une Assemblée ou les Dames sont
 parées pour le Bal, et ou les cheuaux
 dancent un Ballet. C'est un Marché ou l'on
 n'Estale que la meilleure Marchandise, en
 reseruant le reste dans l'arriere Boutique.
 C'est une Blaque des visages ou pour un
 bon, on en rencontre cent mauvais. C'est une
 Bataille bien rangée, ou le Baggage est der-
 rier, ou ceux sont seulement a couvert des
 coups d'oeillades, qui sont au fond du Car-
 rose, et ou les premiers ayant fait leur dis-
 charge ilz s'en retirent pour donner place
 aux autres. C'est un Festin ou ceux qui vont
 en Carrose sont assis a Table, et ceux qui
 sont par terre les regardent, et devorent des
 yeux. C'est l'Eglise de la Gallantrie ou il
 y a de la Bigotterie aussi bien qu'aillieurs, et
 ou, on va plus par Curiosité que par devo-
 tion. C'est un Ciel qui a deux monuemens
 contrairs, ou il y a des Estoilles de toutes
 Grandeurs, et ou les Dames fardées, et de
 mauuaise

Reputation sont des Commettes. C'est un
des Cartes ou tous les valets sont escar-
tes. C'est un Triomphe ou les vaincus aussi
que les vainqueurs vont en chariot.
C'est une Medaille de la vanité du monde et
l'effigie des Mondains, avec ces Inscri-
ptions Sic transit gloria mundi, et chacun
son Tour : en fin c'est là ou l'on roule
lucement dedans le monde, Et si l'on pou-
voit ainsi aller en Paradis, on seroit aussi
heureux qu' Elie.

of

CHARACTER

Of a *changeable disposition.*

Sure the Moon had great predomi-
 nancy in her Birth, there's such a per-
 petuall *ebb* and *flow* of *humour* in her, so
 as you may go *wise* into her company,
 and not *wise* into the same company:
 She is a *sea* without *North star*, and so
 full of *shifting sands*, as there is no sayling
 by *Compasse* with her, nor without the
Plumet still in hand: she is all in the ex-
 tremities without *medium*; and now 'tis
stormy, now *sun-shine* with her: Now
 shee's merry, now exceeding *sad*; now
fond, now *froward*; now infinitely *oblige-*
ing, & as *disobliging* now again. Whence
 who observe her *humour* are tyred out
 and become giddy strait, and shee's only
 safe in it, in that *flattery* knows not where
 to finde her out: Mean time, she falls of-
 ten out with you, and no wonder, for she
 falls out with her self as oft; and now
 affirms a thing, & strait gives her self the
 ly;

ye; now does a thing, and presently is
displeased at it; ascending or contra-
dicting, as shee's either in good or bad
humour and disposition; and when that
is, you must go to a *Cunning woman* to
know, for shee's not *cunning woman* e-
nough to know her self; her *humour* be-
ing so marr'd by too much humouring.
In fine, she's a very *Camelion* or *Proteus* in
disposition, changing fashions of minde
finer than the *French* does fashions of
body; and did she change *shapes* as often
as she does minds, none would know her,
and the *Reason* of all this is (perhaps) on-
ly because she does not know her self.

CHARACTER,

Of a *Physitian*.

BY *sin*, *sicknesse* first entred into the World; and by *sicknesse*, *death* and the *Physitian*. Behold, how some derive his *Pedegree*; others say, that as *Lawyers* ingender *processe*s and *laws* abuses, so *physitians* do *Maladyes*. Certain tis, he and *death* are but *Cozen* *Germaines* once removed, and both of the same *Trade* and occupation of *killing men*; though the *Physitian* escapes (by money and corruption of the *Judge*) and poore *Death* onely is condemn'd for it. An others Reason why never *Physitian* yet held up his hand at *Bar* for killing *Patient*, is, because the *Crowners* quest have found it *self-murder* in those who take *physick* of them. Certainly, they do more harm and good (for all his saying, that did not *Physitians* kill men so fast, the world would be so full of them, as ther'd be no living one by another) for with their purging they but

but fill the world with *orders*; and for one *stool* they give a man, they give him twenty *pains*, *diseases*, and *molestations*; who say that we must honour *Physitians* for *necessity*: mean onely, that they are necessary evils, against whom *David* pray'd (infallibly) when he desired to be delivered from his necessities; mean time, as is said, *necessity has no law*, so would it could be said, that *necessity* had no *Physitian* too. But this now, is no ways to be understood by our English *Physitians*, but onely those of other Nations, who with their *six penny fees*, have *skill* accordingly, whilst ours in with their *golden fees* have *golden skill*.

H

of

CHARACTER.

Of the Authors Idea, or of a Character.

IT gives you the hint of discourse, but discourses not; and is that in *mass* and *ingot*, you may *coyn* and *wyer-draw* to infinite; tis more *Seneca* than *Cicero*, and speaks rather the language of *Oracles* than *Orators*: every line a *sentence*, & every two a *period*. It sayes not all, but all it sayes is good, and like an *Aire* in *Musick* is either full of *clozes*, or still driving towards a *close*: tis no long-winded exercise of spirit, but a forcible one, and therefore soonest out of breath; tis all *matter*, and to the *matter*, and has nothing of *superfluity*, nothing of *circumlocution*; so little comporting with *mediocrity*, as it or extols to *Heaven*, or depreesses unto *Hell*; having no mid' place for *Purgatory* left. Tis that in every sort of writing delighteth most, and though the *Treatise* be gold, it is the *Jewell* still, which the Authour of *Characters*, like your *Lapidary*

dary produces single, whilest others Gold-
 Smith-like, incase them in their works.
 Tis a *Portraiture*, not onely oth' *Body*, but
 the *soul* and *minde*; whence it not on-
 ly delights but teaches and moves with-
 all, and is a *Sermon* as well as *Picture* to
 every one. In fine, tis a *short* voiage, the
Winter holds out with equall force, still
 coming fresh unto his journeys end,
 whilest in *long* ones, they commonly tire
 and falter on their way: And to the
 reader tis a *garden*, not *journey*, or a *feast*,
 where by reason of the subjects variety,
 is never cloyed, but at each *Character*,
 at a new service, falls too with fresh
 appetite.

CHARACTER.

Of a Dull-fellow.

HE is the *mute* of the company, and only plays a part in the *Dumb show*; or if he say any thing like a *pump*, he labours for it, and presently his *spirits* sink down again, and leave him dry. He sits *nodding* in company, like a *sleep* person overwatcht; and *rouse* him with a *question*, and he *stares* on you, like one newly awaked out of sleep: he looks with his mouth, and thinks you would sell him a bargain, and ask him any thing, and tis impossible to aske him any thing he understands. He may thank *God* then for making him when he did, for they make no more such *Dunces* now a dayes; so the *species* when he dyes is like to be extinct in him: when if he be sav'd, it must be contrary to the proceeding of our *Sessions's*, and rather by his *Ignorance* than by his *Book*. And if he be *Bookish*
ing

with all; he is yet the greater *Dunce*, being just like a narrow neckt *bottle*, hastily turnd down-ward, upon surprize you can get nothing out of him, and onely remeditation can save him from being begg'd: Whence like a dull Horse, let him go on his pace, and he advances somewhat, but spur him and through confidence of his strength, his wit fails and tongue shuffles, falters, trips, stumbles and falls flat down at last, never arriving to period. So goes he on plodding his *Dunstable* high-way, till he becomes a famous schollar at the last: Of such wood (or rather *blocks*) they commonly now dayes making most of their great *Doctors* in the *University*.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a bold abusive wit.

HE talks madly, *dash, dash* without any fear at all, and never cares how he *bespatters* others, or *desiles* himself; nor ceases he till he has quite run himself out of breath; when no wonder it to fools he seem to get the start of those, who wisely pick out their way, and are as fearfull of abusing others as themselves; He has the *Buffoons* priviledge of laying and doing any thing without exceptions, and he will call a jealous man *Cuckold*, a childe of doubtfull birth *bastard*, and a Lady of suspected honour *Whore*, and they but laugh at it; and all *schollars* are pedants & *Physitians*, *Quaks* with him, when to be angry at it is the avowing it. Then in *Ladies* chambers, he will tumble Beds, and towse your *Ladies* drest up unto the height, to the hazard of a *Bed-staff* thrown at his head, or rap o're the fingers with a *Busk*, and that

is

all; onely in this, he is far worse than
the Buffoon; since they study to delight,
 is onely to offend; they to make merry,
 this onely to make you mad, whence
 be t'ye if he discovers any *imperfection*
fault in you, for he never finds a *breach*,
 he makes a *hole* of it, nor a *hole* but he
 at it so long till he tear it quite; gi-
 ng y for reason of his *incivility*, because
 smooth) it troubles you) which would
 ke any civil man! cease troubling you.
 he wears his *wit*; as *Bravo's* do their
 words, to mischief and offend others,
 as *Gentlemen* to defend themselves:
 tis *crime* in him, what is *ornament* in
 hers; he being onely a *wit* at that, at
 which a good *wit* only is a *fool*. Especial-
 he triumphs over your modest man;
 when he meets with a *simple body*;
 fies for a *wit*, but a *wit* indeed makes a
implician of him; so goes he persecu-
 ing others till some one or other at last,
chollerick as he is *abusive*) cudgell him.
 his pains, when he goes *grumbling* a-
 way in mighty *choler*, saying, *they under-*
stand not Jest, when indeed tis rather be-

of

CHARACTER.

Of troublesome kindnesse.

His kindnesse is as troublesome as others Ceremonies, and his stroakings as painfull as others stroaks; he asks ye with a great deal of joy when he sees ye, *whether you be there or no?* and shakes you by the hand till has shak't it out of joint, telling you twenty times, *he is glad to see you well*; And if he embrace you, and get you in the *bug*, you had as good fall into the hands of a *Cornish Wrestler*: he asks you so often *how you do?* as he makes you doubt whether you be well or no, when indeed tis rather his *disease* than yours: He is troublesome at Table with bidding you *heartily welcome*, and often drinking to you; and being a little rippled he kisses *man, woman and childe*, and out gos all his secrets whispered in your ear: (the shaking by the hand still, in all his kindnesse-entring as a necessary *ingredient*) but above all he is

most troublesome when you are sick,
with his *bon d'yeux*? and pray he well, so as
you would give as much to be rid of his
visits, as you are forc't to give the Phys-
ician for his: neither are you at quiet when
he is absent, but still he writes unto you,
and his Letters are fill'd with *commenda-
tions*, till they run over the *margent*; and
be forced to end with *my paper will
not leave to write no more*. In fine, his
madnesse is rather that of *children* than of
freind; rather out of *weaknesse* than
judgment; more *inscious* than *sweet*, clear-
ly demonstrating that one may far soo-
ner be cloid with such flight *junkets* than
with more *solid food*.

CHARACTER.

of a Jansenist.

A Jansenist is a new name for an Heretick, & the first Heretick that ever was Catholick: Let us imagine then (to please the Mollenists) your Jansenists condemned for Hereticks at Rome, by the Pope ex Cathedra, with all his Cardinals, and the Jesuits making Bonfires for joy. Then more to increase their joy and Bonfires; let us imagine them again burnt for French Hugonots in Spain, the Jesuits (of their wonted charity) assisting them to the fire, and exhorting them to die penitent; which they refuse (like obstinate Hereticks as they are) accusing the Jesuits violent wrestling their Propositions to Heresie, which were Catholick enough before, telling them 'They take their measures of Catholick or Heretick,

as they are contrary, or according to
 their dogmas and principles, and for
 their condemnation, say that they are ra-
 ther unfortunate than criminal, and that
 sometimes the sentence may be just, and
 yet the person condemned innocent.
 After which return we to France, and i-
 magine the horrible bustle that is there:
 the Gallicane Church, not admitting
ipse dixit, so easily and absolutely
 without distinction as the rest do in Spain
 and Italy &c. but there the Jansenists
 struggle with the Molinists still, and
 write divers pernicious Books against
 them, amongst the rest, one lately enti-
 tled the *Provincials*, making a terrible
 combustion (confuted by the Hangman,
 who publicly burned it.) They spring
 up as fast as *Hydras* every day, whilest
 the *Jesuits* quell them as fast, like *Hercules*
 with his club; for which finally they
 triumph, representing Father Arnoult
 with all the Ring-leaders of the *Jansenists*
 blown up like *Crackers* in a Puppet play,
 and all their followers at noyce and hub-
 bub

hub of it, running away like frightened
dogs with bottles of excommunication at
their tails, with all the Jesuits Scholars
 houting after them, and all those of diffe-
 rent Religions in other Nations, making
 their sport at it, notwithstanding all
 which, *Iansenius* may be a very honest
 man.

CHARACTER.

Of a certain Nobleman

His Dignity at home, is double the
same stile abroad, and mind and per-
answerable to his dignity: his titles
come him as they were made for him,
and he shews greater the higher he is in
place: He blazons his Arms by vertues not
hours, and his pedigree thats but boast
with others, is but chronicle with him:
he remembers his Ancestors more to
their praise than his own; and suffers
them to get the start of him in nothing
but priority of time: he is great not
voluminous, high not lofty, humble not stou-
ting, raising his inferiours up to him,
without abasing himself to them, (this
being an act of weaknesse, that of power)
fine, he swells not with speaking big,
but is courteous and affable to all; hold-
ing courtesie so main an ornament of No-
bility, as that Nobleman (he imagines) dis-
guises

guises but himself, and puts on Pesa-
cloathing, who is discourteous; above
all he holds loyalty so essentiall to a N-
bleman, as who proves disloyall once (he
imagines) not onely degrades himself
but even his posterity of their Nobility.

The Dignity at home, is double the
same (this abroad, and mind and per-
son answerable to his dignity: his titles
become him, and he shews greater the higher he is in

CHARACTER.

Of an other.

HE is merry and facetious, dispatch-
ing more business with dallying and
trifling, than others with all their plod-
ding and seriousness; and his grimaces are
worth all their supercilious gravity: he
is your only universall Courtier, beloved
of all, and no wonder for he has kindred
and alliance with every one, calling one
Father, an other Son; one Mother, ano-
ther wife; giving the younger, the aged-
ertitle still; and the old the younger,
to be more facetious, and endear himself
the more: He has nothing in him of

Saturnine

turnin and Tetricall, but is all pleasant
and joviall, wiping from old age, all the
smilhes and imputations cast upon't
time; and smoothing all the wrinkles
the mind, which commonly accom-
pany the wrinkles of the Face; nature
ing so fearfull he should ever grow
holly old: as it gives him a youthfull
inde in an aged Body still; so whilest he
eters singing, and goes out dancing in all
companies where he comes, he chases
melancholly so far away, as it can never
turn so long as hee s in place.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Natural Beauty.

WHether a chearfull aire does riſe,
 And elevate her fairer Eyes;
 Or a penſive Head neſſe
 Her lovely Eye-lids does depreſſe,
 Still the ſame becoming Grace
 Accompanyes her Eyes and Face;
 Still you de think that habit beſt,
 In which her Count nance laſt was dreſt.
 Poore Beauties! whom a b'uſh or glance
 Can ſometimes make look faire by chance,
 Or curious dreſſe, or artfull care,
 Can make ſeem jairer than they are,
 Give me the Eyes, give me the Face,
 To which no Art can add a Grace:
 Give me the looks, no garbe nor dreſſe,
 Can ever make more faire or leſſe,

F I N I S.

Of an Artificiall beauty.

AN *Artificial Beauty*, lives poorly by shifting and borrowing, whilst our naturall one, is rich and lives on its own revenues: she is a living Picture of herself, of which she is onely the *prising cloath*, or rather a *loame wall* plaistered and dawbed ore; for she imployes the *bowell* rather than *Pencill*, and her painting is so palpable, as if she sought not colour to hide it, but rather to publish it: she is always complaining now of a *cold*, now that she sleeps not well a nights, that you may impute her ill looks unto that accident: She is more troubled with her *monches* or flyes, than a gald horse in summer, now giving this a remove, now a dab with the finger, as if she were killing that; and ever and anon her *lasse* gos out, to see if nothing needs reparation, it being so fragile a tenement, as the very sun and aire decays it, whence she is so fearfull of every breath, that we may well say of her, that her *colluctation* is against the *spirits of the aire*: Mean time,

I

she

she is as dexterous at the *Fan* as a Butcher
 at the *Fly-flap*, or Fencer on my Lord
Mayors-day, at the two handed sword:
 & but imagine how apprehensive she must
 be of the fire of the other world, when
 she apprehends so much the fire of this:
 to which she dares not approach, nor so
 much as laugh for fear of warping her
 complexion, so it alters her humour,
 as well as her feature, and renders her so
 diffident of her self, as she is still seeking
 out dark corners, to vent her false and
 counterfeit visage, as false coyner and
 counterfeiting *Tradesmen* to put off their false
 money and counterfeit Merchandise:
 Shee having onely this advantage by it,
 that no shame can make her blush, nor
 sicknesse pale. If it be an advantage to
 become wholly shamelesse, and have a
 face, any sick bodys may be as fair as
 hers.

CHARACTER.

Of a Petty-Politick.

Petty-Policie, is onely *wisdome* distempered into *Craft*, and whose it may well be stil'd *crafty*, but never *wise*. It is to Policy of State, as pedling to merchandising; or rather as Mous-traps and Tinder-boxes to *Archimedes* Glasses of Sying Navies, and *Cæsars* machins of ex-mugning Towns; never great spirit used in it, nor great action was done by it yet, and all the advantage it has, it rather steals than gains. It pieces not out the *Lyons skin* with the *Foxes* taile, but is all *Fox skin*, and even stincks again. It ever walks vizzardard, & you can never know its true Face, but may alwayes know that it is false: Like the *Gordian* knot it amuses and puzzles you, and may be cut

far sooner than untied : Mean time
 who use it, may well be stil'd *Politiques*
In decimo sexto, and are to *State-politi-*
cians, as Apes to men, more full of
 tricks and quirks than they, and nothing
 else; or like your lesser Wheels, which
 seem to whirle faster about than great
 ones, though their progresse be far lesse;
 In fine, tis treachery in fight, perfidious-
 nes in Love, cousenage in gaming, de-
 ceit in bargaining; and whosoever uses
 it in plain English is *Knave*, though the
 qualifying terms be a *Politician*.

Of a hom-bred Country-Gentleman.

His *Cloaths* are more gawdy than fashionable, and his *Face* more out of fashion than his cloaths: He knows not how to look in company, and is shame-faced, and yet Impudent; either at arms with you, or in your bosome presently: and *Spaniel*-like stroak him, and he leaps into your lap, if not, he snarls and offers to bite at you. His chiefest discourse is of his *Hawks* and *Hounds*, and he will tell Ladies what a fine *Horse* he has: He is never at so high a flow of talk, as after a *Horse-race*, and then it ebbes by degrees untill the next again: He drinks, and tis Gentleman like when he is drunk with *Wine*, but he's such a clown, as he'll be drunk with *Beer*; when he fumes and vapours it most fearfully. For wenching tis the Innocent'st vice he has, for hee's too miserable to go the charges of silk-gowns, and wastecotiers for fear of *Trapanning* he dare not venture on:
Mean

Mean time, his man *John* and he have many a dry dialogue about his marriage, and he waits on Ladies with fear and trembling, at the horrible charges and expences they may put him too, being never willingly at more than a bottle of Ale or a pound of Cherries at a time; and for *Hale Park*, *Spring Garden*, and the new *Exchange*, he abhors the very name of them, so unless he have a good estate, tis long enough ere he get a wife in town, and if he have, twenty to one, but some wife at last gets him, whom he posits down as soon as may be, preaches good Houewifery unto her, has some new religion preached unto him, with which he edifies and gets children apace, and becomes a very *Cornudgion* in the Country.

CHARACTER.

Of a common Acquaintance.

HE wears out his bosome with embracing every one, and dirties his palm with shaking them by the hand; like a *Spaniel* he fawns upon every one he meets, and will needs know you whether you will or no: he smiles on you, if you but look on him, and smile on him, and the acquaintance strait is made; his familiarity like engins of great swinges clasps easily, but without much violence can't be unclaspt again: He picks acquaintance out of every Face he has but seen *once* before, and calls every one he has but seen *twice* a friend; after which follows kindred and affinity (he having more Couzens than *Will Summers* had, and they are much as neer akin, as *Pach* and he. In fine, his Plurality of acquaintance is but a *Seraglio*, or

wild Concubinage, whilst your friend
onely marries himself to one, and the A-
petite of them is a disease in him, much
like that of the *Wolf*, which makes him
eat and ravine up every one, not know-
ing how of all surfeits that of Acquain-
tance is the worst, and they make them-
selves by it so common cheap, and con-
temptible, as any man thats wise, had as
lieve be the hundreth man in an Intraile,
as the fiftieth man in their acquaint-
tances.

CHARACTER.

Of a young Envoy.

IF you would deceive him tell him
truth, and believe what he sayes. If
 you would deceive your self; for he
 thinks he has publique faith enough,
 without needing any particular of his
 own: He is as intoxicate with his in-
 structions, as a *Scotch Presbyterian* with
 reading the *Apocalyps*, and makes mists
 and misteries of state of every thing; he
 thinks he onely understands the politick
Wheels within, whilest the rest like dull
Gazers onely behold the *Dials hand* with-
 out, for want of experience to know,
 what to keep *secret* and what not, he
 makes a *secret* of every thing, and not
 to be *catcht*, lies still upon the *catch*: so till
 he grow up to a greater State-engin: he
 is but a politique *Mouse-trap* yet: at the
 receipt of good news, he wearies out him-
 self and *Horses* with giving advice of it;
 but at bad he is hush, and he and his
horses

horses rest; onely his brain labours how
 to extinate it; deny it, or turn the ill re-
 port upon the enemy, till the shame and
 and novelty be over, which quaintly
 done, he gets more reputation, by lying
 than ever any got by telling truth: So
 returns he at last with reputation of a
 great Minister making *Religion* serve to
 state, & state to all destructive purposes,
 when his salvation may well be dispair-
 ed of, or finding his conduct of Affairs
 traduc'd at his return: In midst of the
 disgraces of *Fortune* and the *Court*, he may
 chance be sav'd at last, and eye Repen-
 tant, with this saying, of *Woolsey* in his
 mouth, *That had he served God but half as
 faithfully as he did his Prince, he had never
 come to that.*

Of a degenerate Lord.

HE is a certain seely thing, who since he had no voice in Parliament, scarcely knows what to say: He has made the name of Lord a mock name now, and almost as ridiculous as that of Lord of misrule was in ancient times, and they shun him as they do, Lord have mercy upon us, upon dooures; and that deservedly; for he has brought a plague upon himself, in imagining he should be any thing, whilst they were nothing, who made him all he is. As if the stars should conspire to deprive the sun of light, or dreams to dry up the fountain, whence they flow'd; when who would pity them to see every farthing Candle, or Glow-worm out shine the one, and others swoln greatness at so low an ebb, as those boldly stride over it now, who before even trembled at the approach of it: Mean time he sneaks in his Title, like one in a stoln cloak, afraid to be seen in it: and none takes notice of him now, unlesse

unlesse some one in scorn perhaps points
 at him, and sayes, *there goes a Lord*, or jo-
 stles him a purpose, who was wont in
 former times like *Mandarions*, to make
 whole streets retyre to give him way:
 All the priviledge of such *Peers* as these,
 being onely to have every base fellow
 without commission search their house,
 every *Tradesman* cite them before their
 worships at next shire Town, and the
 common Serjeant drag them away to
 prison, where they are honorably lodg'd
 in the *Dungeon*, whilst every *Rug-gown*
 and *Apron-man*, has priviledge to be
 Coacht thither, and lodg'd in the *Rules*
 or *Master-sides*: and this fine preroga-
 tive they have got, would needs pluck
 down the *King*, (forsooth) onely to be
 promoted to the *Kings Bench* themselves.

of
 it: and none takes notice of him now,
 Mean time he tumbles in his Tumble, like
 ven tumbled at the approach of it:
 boldly stride over it now, who before
 two in greatness as to low as those

CHARACTER.

Of a high-spirited man.

His minde is a thought higher than any other mans, and has influence even on his *Body*, and elevates that with all; whence he walks on Terrasses, rather than on the ground, and should more scorn to be seen in *plebean* company, than in *plebean* cloathing; nor can any look so high, but he'll borrow *Galilean* optique, or he'll look as high as they; and a look, a squint is a *fascination*, makes him look a squint as far the other way: he is like a glasse that renders every one, the same countenance as they give him, and except *God* and his Prince, can soveraignly dispose of soul and body, he cares for offending none, who first offendeth him. He is more angry with himself than you when you answer not his salutation, and next time he meets you be sure he'll not answer yours: being

ing as impatient when you undervalue him, as a proud City Dame, when you underbid her ware: and sooner stir'd up to disdain by a neglect than any *cholerick* man to anger by offence; so tis hard putting an affront on him, but they shal seem to have received one who offered it: yet he's more singular than proud and though he knows his degrees of persons, knows himself so well withall, as he will converse with no subject but on equall terms, counts none greater than a lesser minde than he: Loves Nobility not for their Titles, but their persons and can onely smile on Princes; As for the rest, he is civill and courteous, and that is all.

CHARACTER.

Of a Proud man.

He has as much in her of the Antient Countesship as would have served six Queen Elizabeths Countesses, with their Coach-men and Foot-men bare, their Cup-bearer, serving them on the knee, and women waiting about their Canopy of State: Yet is she nor Countess, nor Lady neither; but onely of a Measure, and at courtesie of the Country; she looks high and speaks in a majestic Tone, like one playing the Queens part at the Bull, and is ready to say, *Blesse my good people all*, as often as she passes by any company; though she stirs no more when they do her Reverence than when if she had with't, *would I might never stir*, and t'were a curse laid on her; she paints to hide her Age, and to hide her painting dares not laugh, whence she has two counterfeit vizards to put off a nights

nights; her *painting* and *modesty*, when she lies with her own *face*, though not with her own *Husband*: Mean time, her *froid mine* or stately demeanour, is variously censured, some saying tis for want of *wit*, others that she spends so many spirits a *nights*, It makes her the more dull a *dayes*: some that she's founding an *Order* of undisparaged *Concubines*, and tis the modest *habit* they are to be cloathed in: others again, that shee's like your *tradse-women*, who when they have custome enough, are proud and disdainfull, and must be sued too for their Ware: whilest those who want it are forc'd to sue to you. In fine, all accord in this, that she is more *coy* than becomes any honest woman, and all shee's like to get, by her *pride* and *statelinesse*, is that whensoever there is a Parliament of *courtesans*, she should not be for the *Commons*, but the House of *Lords*.

CHARACTER.

Of a low spirited man.

HE is low born, and never seeks to raise himself higher than his birth; nor is this content or humility in him, but sloath and basenes: his soul lives in a cellar; and all his words and actions, even to his very apparell favours of under breeding. The senciblest displeasure you can do him is to his Body; and he is more troubled at losse of money, than reputation: he slinks in company, and playes at Boe peep behinde the rest, being such a friend of obscurity; as you cannot do him a greater displeasure, than to take no notice of him in company: Like the sensible tree he contracts and shrinks up himself at every little touch, and looks on him; and you daunt him, and strike his eys inward strait; and his words congeale in his mouth through fear, and want breath still to finish a period: his

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language too is as low as the rest; whilest he calls a *valiant man* a *kill-cow*, a *jest*, a *frump*, and urge him to make hast, and he will tell ye, he is none of the *Hastings'es*: for the rest, he speaks of every thing in the superlative, shewing the littlenesse of his minde, by counting all thing so great: so lives he, thinking, saying, and doing nothing, but mean things, in mean company and mean condition all his life, having neither *virtue* nor *vice* enough to raise himself above the common sort; whence where you left him at his *birth*, there you finde him at his *death*, without making any progresse in the world at all: so many years having rather past over him, than he past over so many years, being onely able to render this account, when he comes to die, that he was just as long a dying as he did live.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a petty French Lutenist in England.

HE is a fellow who comes into England with an ill *ween*, and thred-bare cloaths, and there presently sets up a Court of Judicature, arraigning both Musick, Instruments, and Musicians, for not being *a la mode de France*; the twelve Ranks of strings oth' Lute, the double neck, the lessons, the method of playing, and almost the hands too, for not being *waggy* about the wrists like his: he belies great masters; and teaches but his own imperfections: And if his fingers be so weak, they can scarce crawl oife a Lute, then to play gently and softly is the *mode*, and *doucement* is the word: and if so gouty and child-blaind, as he rakes the strings worse than if they were grated on by a ragged staff: then *farr and Galliard* is the word, and strong and lusty is the *mode* agen; and if you like not his play, he tels ye at least, that he has the only new method of *Paris*, and that he teaches a *ravir* and *non pareille*, and for

his lessons (which he has rakt out of *Gualtiers* dung-hill, or collected from the privy-house of *Defant*) he keeps them as precious reliques, giving such out for new, as were made before the *Avignon*, or the *Popes* coming there: He is fawning where he is a stranger, and saucy where he is familiar, having ever some vice to teach besides his art: In fine, he is the *Mountebank* of himself, and though he have nothing at all considerable to commend him, besides his own praises, and his being *French* (for which reason one may commend the *Pox* as well) yet there is such a charm in this word, *gallisme*, and the English are so besotted with it, as the first *Frenchman* has their money, who proffers to teach it them; nor will this ever be remedied, till some such zealous patriot step up, as he who hearing them talk of the *French Pox*, bid them call it the *English* with a pox, swearing we had as good of our own, as the *French* had any.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Flatterer.

HE is a mid sort of Animal betwixt *man* and *beast*; with the manners of *beast*, under the resemblance of a *man*: nay he is a compound of all base vilde *beasts* together, a *Dog* in fawning, an *Ape* in imitating, a *Fox* in faining and dissembling, and an *Asse* in suffering and bearing every thing: He is so base as he makes not only servitude his daily food, but even the ordures of those he serves: and is worse than those who sell themselves unto the Gally's, for they yet perform the offices of men, and have their minds free though their Bodies thrall: but he enslaves both mind and body too; and can neither look with the *assurance*, nor speak with the *confidence* of a Free-born man: making a vilder merchandise the whilest, then he who sold *Urine*, or the *pallace smoak*, for he for slight benefits

fits fells his own Injuries, & to live a slave
fells the dignity of an honest man; nei-
ther do they make better merchandise,
who purchase him, who whilst he sooths
their humours, corrupts their manners,
and flatters them into *vice*: being so in-
fectious, as even to render those he flatters
Archflatterers of themselves, with his vild
arts, like those who Angle with intoxica-
ting baits, catching them sooner (tis true)
but rendring them nothing worth when
they are caught: we may conclude then
the prayer of him who of all *wilde beasts*
desired to be delivered from a Tyrant, and
of all tame, from a Flatterer, with this
curse on the *Flatterer*, that he may never
live but under tyrants, it being but just,
that they should suffer the pain and pe-
nalty of their being such, who make
them so.

CHARACTER.

Of a faire and virtuous Lady.

She is the honour of her sex and that to beauty, as beauty is to others all grace and ornament, her virtue like a charm rendering her beauty invulnerable against malicious tongues; and that which in others is fragile and of glasse, so malleable in her as it can neither be broken or crackt, whence she onely has priviledge freely to dresse her self, without suspition of harm; and enjoy all lawfull pleasures without danger of unlawfull ones; whilst all is suspicious and dangerous in others: to conclude then, as antiently your semi gods in marrying with mortals communicated to them their divinity, so her beauty by the marriage of sacred virtue is consecrate and rendred all celestially and divine; those titles which others incuriously usurp, onely of right appertaining unto her, who becomes more venerable by age and immortal by death it self, her virtue having raised her above time and mortallity.

Of

CHARACTER.

Of a quarrellsome Coxcomb.

HE differs as much from a valiant man, as a wrangling *sophister* from a great *Schollar*, or *dull rumbling* thunder in a cloud, from your *quick on*, that breaketh forth in storms; he is ready to give you the lye before you speak, and then contradicts you what so ere you say, when to avoid fighting, he tells you how often he has fought, and how many he has kil'd, and some believe him, because indeed they could never see any alive, whom he had fought withall, though others are of a contrary opinion, saying, of all men living, they would choose to be kil'd by him, for so they should be sure to be still *alive*: He speaks all *Sword*, *Rapier*, & *Poynard*, & understands nothing but *Cudgell* and *Bastinado*, which he so richly merits, as besides *Canes* none but would rather want *wood* to burn, than for

so necessary use as beating him, when he is quite strait, for though he be his *Angers* slave, *Fear* masters it: and tis just like a *Nettle*, handle it gently and it pricks you, but roughly and you break the point of it, after which, as before he was the fools valiant man, he becomes the valiant mans fool, and by degrees every ones, when once they find him out; yet retains he somewhat of his former nature still, a dull *grumbling* and *wrangling*, (that is, half *quarrelling*) which makes him when he is offended in any company, go muttering away, saying, *He cares no more for them than they care for him*: which if so, he is the happiest man alive, for I know none lives freer from *care* than he.

of

CHARACTER.

Of a Complementer.

YOur Complementer is a French family, that came not in with the Conquest, but the corruption of England, unknown unto our honest Ancestors, who did as they said, and spoke as they meant; he is the rack of conversation, and sets every ones joints a stretching: And in France he derives his pedigree from an *accomply menteur* or an *accomplisht lyer*: for complement is worse than equivocation, since that has alwayes some mentall reservation or lurking hole for truth, but this has none. Tis the language of *Hyperboly*, and sometimes of *Irony*; tis the language of the Court, where meaning walks for pomp and shew, with a long train of words; and that the Courtier uses, to bob of suiters, or bob for those they are suiters too: In a word, tis the language of the Idle for to delight the vain, and but

a speaking ceremony, as ceremony is but a dumb complement; whence our new reformers hate it so much perhaps, as they have chang'd the stile into as much defect of Civility, as rother was in the excellence, they being faine now upon such a vain of clownishness (or I may say) not bluntnesse, but churlishnesse, not of plain dealing, but of plain divillishness, as if they hold on as they begin, pray God we do not wish for our complimenting dayes again, as far the better extremity of the two.

CHARACTER.

Of a young Enamourist.

He's one who as soon as he has quitted his School-boys *Toyes*, next *Toy* he gets is a *Mrs* when t'would make you forswear *Love* to see how ridiculously he makes it, and to hear him talk of *Gods* and *Goddesser*, you would take him for some *Pagan* never converted to *Christianity*. There is nothing so cold as to hear him talk of *Flames*, nor so dull as his discourfing of *Cupids* darts, and to hear him sigh like a dry *Pump*, or broken winded bellows; you would neer wonder at *Lapland Witches* affording winds so cheap. Of all servants he is the necessariest and easiest to content and feed, for he is his *Mrs. Squire, Dispenser, Laquey* or *Messenger*, but above all her *Fool*, to which he is bound, by the proverb; *Tis impossible to love and to be wise*: Mean time, you may feed him cheaper than a *Chamelion*, for

A good look serves him a week at least, and he is prouder of holding his Mrs. *Bisque* or *Fan*, than a *School Boy* with a Scepter in his hand, playing the *Emperors* part ith *School*; to keep him to which, his Mrs. lets him know that tis with Love as tis with *War*, which once declared you are to expect nothing but *Hostility*; and knows her self, that tis with *Lovers* as tis with *Anglers*, who feed the *Fish* ere they are caught, but caught once feed on them: Whence she bites not greedily at the bait, but craftily tolls him on with hopes, & like *Rope makers* gos backwards till, the better to advance her work, and draw him on, mean while he follows her so long, till either he wax weary and ceases his pursuit, or catches her tripping, and then fals down on her, when fastening her in the marriage nooz, he carries her away, and either turns kind *Cuckold*, and keeps open house for all, or jealous *Coxcomb* and shuts his doores against every one.

of



Catologue.

- 1 **O**F a Lady of Excellent conversation, 1.
 - 2 Of one that is the foyle of Good conversation, 2.
 - 3 Of an Excellent Companion, 6.
 - 4 Of one that Zanys the good Companion, 8.
 - 5 Of one that Imitates the good Companion another way, 10.
 - 6 Of an Irresolute Person, 12.
 - 7 Of a Fantastique Lady, 14.
 - 8 Of a Green-sickness Girle, 16.
 - 9 Of a Talkative Lady, 16.
 - 10 Of a Taciturn Person, 20.
 - 11 Of a Dutch Waggoner, 22.
 - 12 Of a huge over-valuer of himself, 24.
 - 13 Of an ordinary French Laquey, 26.
 - 14 Of a Suspicious Person, 28.
 - 15 Of Raillerie, 30.
 - 16 Of one who troubles her self with every thing, 32.
- 15 of

17	Of one who troubles himself with nothing,	34.
18	Of a Chamber-maid,	38.
19	Of a Noblemans Chaplaine,	40.
20	Of an Impertinent Governant,	42.
21	Of a School of young Gentlewomen,	44.
22	Of a Novice,	46.
23	Of a Fille devote,	49.
24	Of an Inimitable Widdow,	51.
25	Of a more Imitable Widdow,	53.
26	Of a Fift Monarchy man,	55.
27	Of an Importunate visitant,	57.
28	Of a French dauncing Master in England,	59.
29	Of your Town talkers,	61.
30	Of a horrible wicked and deboished person,	63.
31	Of a Valiant man,	65.
32	Of an all-admirable Person,	65.
33	Of a Gallant warriour,	68.
34	Of a miserable old Gentlewoman,	70.
35	Of a Ladies little Dogg,	72.
36	Of your Ladies Colonel	74.
37	Of a School Boy.	76.
38	Of one that shall be namelesse.	78.
39	Of a pretty sweet Innocence.	80.
40	Of a scrupulous Honour.	82.

42.	Of a Fleerer.	84
43.	Of a make-bate.	86
44.	Du Tour à la mode	88
45.	Of a changable Disposition,	90
46.	Of a Physitian	92
47.	Of the Authors Idea or of a character	94
48.	Of a dull Fellow	96
49.	Of a bold abusive wit	98
50.	Of a troublesome kindnesse	100
51.	Of a Jansenist	103
52.	Of a certain Nobleman	104
53.	Of another	106
54.	Of a Natural Beauty	105
55.	Of a Artificial Beauty	107
56.	Of a petty Politique	109
57.	Of a hombred Country Gentleman	111
58.	Of a common Acquaintance	113
59.	Of a young Envoy	115
60.	Of a degenerate Lord.	117
61.	Of a high spirited man	119
62.	Of a Proud one.	121
63.	Of a low spirited man	123
64.	Of a petty French Lutenist	125
65.	Of a Flatterer	127
66.	Of a faire and virtuous Lady.	129
67.	Of a quarrelsome Coxcombe	130
68.	Of a Complementer.	132
69.	Of a young Enamorist.	134
70	Finis.	

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6
8
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2
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6
8
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4
6
5
7
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1
3
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